

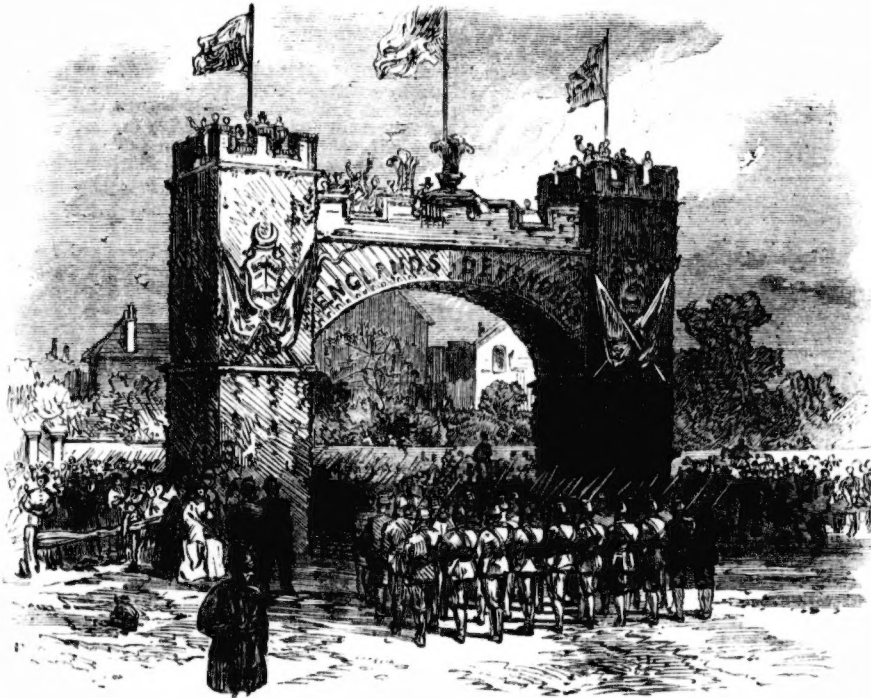
R. NEWSPAPER REGY
RECEIVED 18 APL 1868.

Thomas Fox

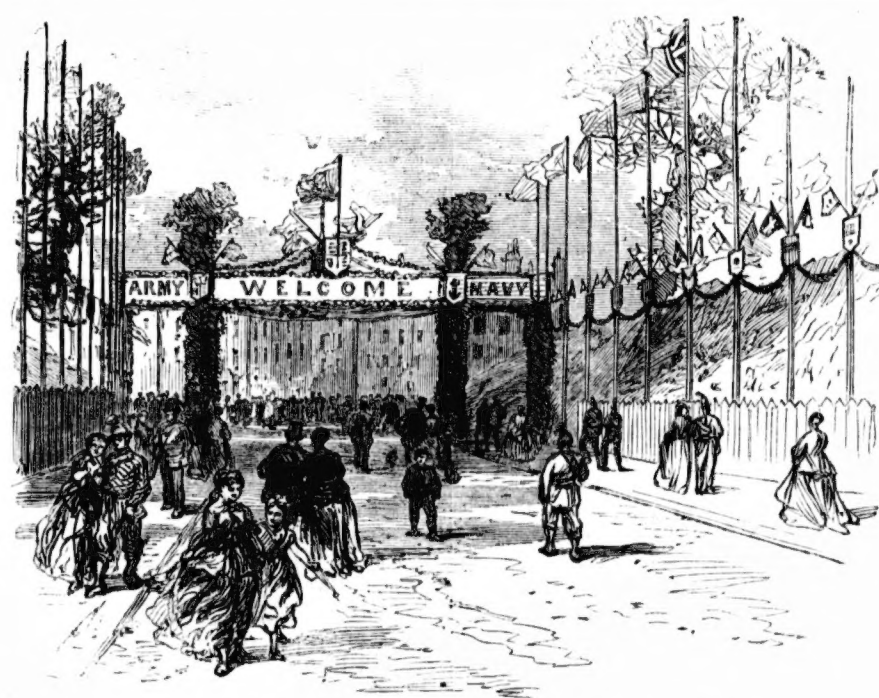
ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD. THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

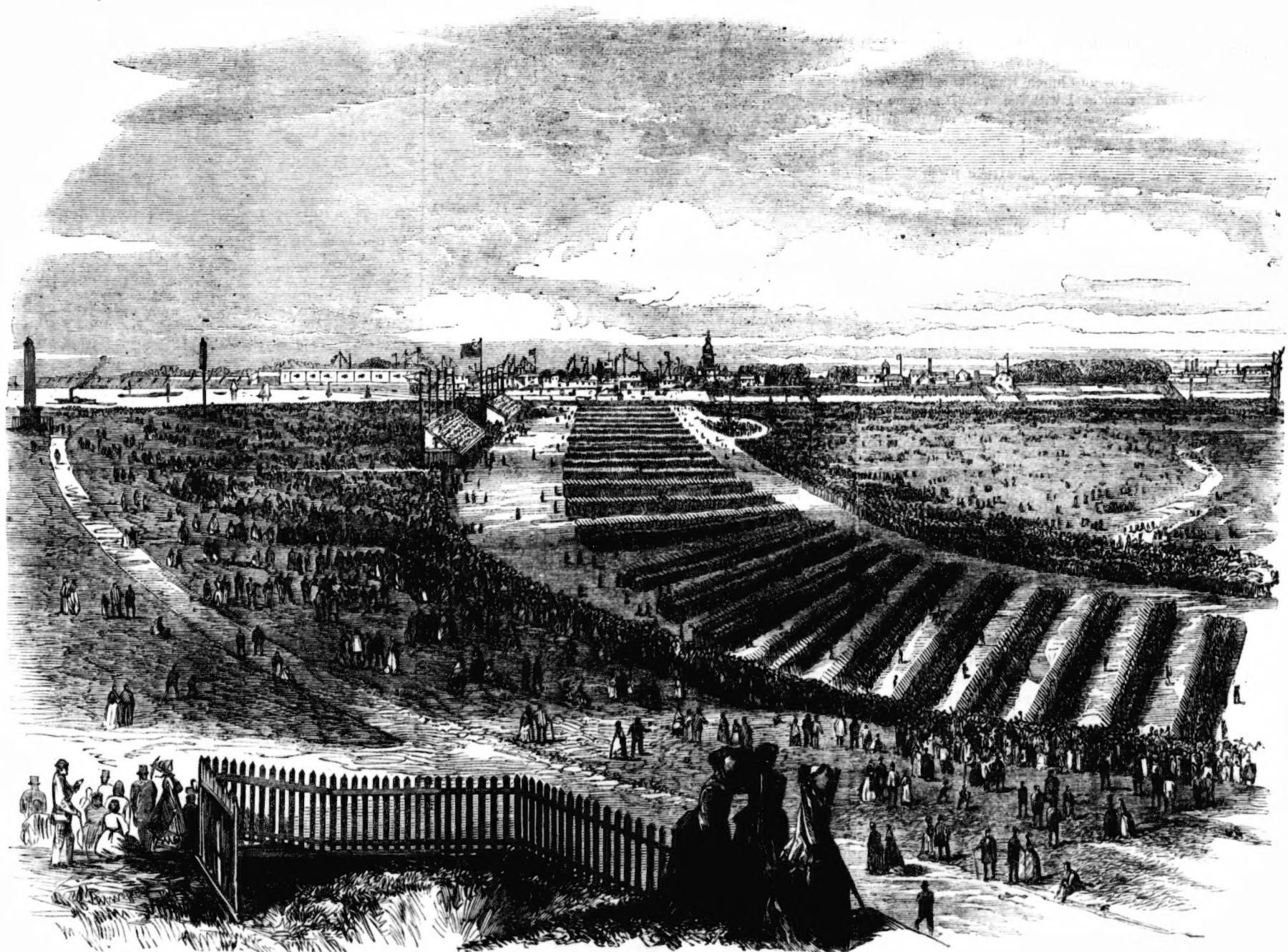
No. 683.—VOL. XII. SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1868. PRICE 3D.—STAMPED, 4D.



TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT GOVERNOR'S-GREEN, SOUTHSEA.



TRIUMPHAL ARCH IN CAMBRIDGE-ROAD, PORTSMOUTH.



THE VOLUNTEER FIELD DAY AT PORTSMOUTH: THE MARCH PAST ON SOUTHSEA-COMMON.

THE RECESS.

THE Easter recess—that is to say, the holiday time before and after Easter—has at least not this year been a period of idleness. Those hardworked persons, the members of the two Houses of Parliament, are supposed to require a little repose after their six weeks' labours in order to fit them for the three months' work still in store for them. That the industrious, indefatigable toilers called people of fashion should need rest is still more intelligible. Nevertheless, the cessation from duty has been a short one, nor has it been by any means complete, on the part either of our professional legislators or of our professional amusement-seekers. In place of Parliamentary debates on the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church, the subject has been discussed at numerous public meetings, at most of which members of Parliament—especially those who are not uniformly successful in getting a hearing in the House—have figured. Mr. Disraeli, if he has done nothing more, has written a letter to explain his "alleged assertion" that "the High Church Ritualists had been long in secret combination and are now in open confederacy with Irish Romanists for the destruction of the union between Church and State." The explanation is, simply, that, according to Mr. Disraeli's information and to the best of his belief, the High Church Ritualists and the Irish Romanists were "in secret combination," and are "in open confederacy." The general upshot of Mr. Disraeli's statement is that not only extreme Radicals, but also extreme High Churchmen, are opposed to the union of Church and State—the former from mere folly, and because they do not understand whether their efforts are tending; the latter from a determination to establish, aided by the Roman Catholics of Ireland, a "spiritual despotism." It is no doubt true that a certain section of the High Church party in England, like the Ultramontanes in the Roman Catholic Church, would like to see the Church independent of the State, in order that the Church might govern the State. But we all know that, if the connection between Church and State were dissolved in England, the State would no more be ruled, directed, or unduly influenced by the disestablished Episcopal Church than by the Wesleyans or any other body of Dissenters. The Liberation Society, on the one hand, and the extreme High Church party on the other, have, no doubt, the same object up to a certain point in regard to the Church of England, just as Mr. Bright on the one hand and Pope Pius IX. on the other have the same object up to a certain point in regard to the Church of Ireland. It may, for a moment, seem odd that what suits Radical Dissenters should also suit High Church Ritualists, and that on any one point in politics Mr. Bright and the Pope should entertain the same views. But the Radical Dissenters in separating the Church from the State wish to deprive it of powerful support that it may stand or fall by its own merits; and, above all, that it may not be paid for by those who are opposed to its organisation and doctrines; whereas the High Church Ritualists hold that as long as the Church is connected with the State it is, more or less, in a condition of bondage, and that to cut it adrift would be to untie its wings and give it that unlimited power of soaring which it would exercise to the great benefit of the State and of all over whom it should extend its protecting pinions. The Ritualists do not believe in the Radical view, as the Pope, no doubt, does not believe in the views entertained by the Liberals in regard to Ireland.

The theory of the connection between the Church and State in England is that the State supports the Church, and at the same time controls it; and Mr. Disraeli's special anxiety just now would seem to be that this controlling power should not be lost. The precise difference between the wishes of the Ritualists and those of the Liberation Society, in this matter, is that the former would free the Church from the control now exercised over it by the State, while the latter would free the State, and the country generally, from the burden of giving support to the Church. So, as to Ireland, the Papal party may say, "Do away with the dominant Protestant Church in Ireland, and the Roman Catholics, once placed on an equality with the Protestants, will soon outstrip them;" but English Liberals say, for all that, "let the Roman Catholics have fair play in Ireland, and they will be quiet without force." It is, indeed, a fact, that the Catholics have never anywhere exercised so much power as where they have been persecuted.

Mr. Disraeli's letter has certainly been the political document of the recess; and it is one which will probably have to be brought forward again after Parliament has met. The most important Imperial event of the recess has been the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland; the most interesting English event, the volunteer review; and the most striking foreign event, the proclaimed suppression of the kingdom of Poland—unless the publication by the French Government of explanations on the subject of the newly-organised Garde Mobile be considered more striking still, as belonging more essentially to an affair of the present day. The Royal visit and the volunteer review are described elsewhere, and are both highly satisfactory. As to the kingdom of Poland, if that country be really dead, no amount of lamentation will bring it to life again. On the other hand, if it still possesses those elements of vitality which hitherto it has never failed to exhibit when seriously called upon to do so either by friend or by foe, a mere change in its name will not affect it one way or the other. Warsaw, for instance, will be Warsaw just the same whether it be called the chief town of a Russian province or the capital of a Polish kingdom.

Strange that the mind, that very fiery particle,
Should let itself be snuffed out by an article!

And it would be still stranger if an ancient and warlike kingdom, after all the trials it has gone through, should allow itself to be done away with by a mere announcement in an official journal to the effect that it is henceforth to consider itself merged in Russia.

The recent explanations given by the official and semi-official newspapers of Paris on the subject of French armaments and the formation and extension of the Garde Mobile, seem to have arisen, in the first instance, from rumours circulated on the subject of the abolition of this unfortunate kingdom of Poland, and of a new protest against the acts of Russia in Poland, more especially this last one, which Austria and France was said to be preparing. If France did not mean to go to war with Russia about Poland, she, undoubtedly, it was said, intended to fight Prussia unless Prussia gave back a portion of North Schleswig to Denmark, as stipulated by the articles of the Treaty of Prague. All these rumours of war have been disposed of by the simple process of a formal denial; and, for the present at least, it is satisfactory to think that the formation of the new Garde Mobile, which, when complete, will number 500,000 men, means nothing in particular.

THE VOLUNTEER FIELD-DAY AT PORTSMOUTH.

THE ARRANGEMENTS.

ON Monday the great volunteer review was held at Portsmouth, with all the éclat that the most brilliant weather, perfect punctuality, and admiring thousands could add to what was a beautiful and imposing display. Perhaps a little too much was undertaken, though this reaction was almost a natural sequence from what was once proposed as a mere march past. To say truth, all the arrangements made in advance for this review were blundered, and nothing but the energy and activity of the volunteers saved the whole affair from a very discreditably collapse. It may be said that Portsmouth is too far from London to permit of its being often resorted to as the scene of these great annual displays. There is some weight in the objection, no doubt; though, on the other hand, it may be asked of what use are volunteers, and of what use is our railway system, if regiments cannot be quickly and safely conveyed and massed on any threatened point in the United Kingdom? It is precisely the very difficulties objected as against Portsmouth which, in the true interests of the volunteers, they were bound to confront. Musterings and marchings past are the mere elements of soldiering, and much as they conduce to the setting up of young regiments and the steadiness of the men, they are, after all, but the most primary steps in a soldier's training. The Brighton reviews were not very much more than mere "outings." The distance was trifling, and what was done on the ground was not very considerable. These reviews, however, were held in the infancy of the volunteer force. As volunteers and railways grew more experienced in their work the distances were extended, and other forces brought upon the field of action. Last year the scene was Dover, the fleet took part in the review, and its co-operation proved one of the most attractive portions of the programme. This year the volunteers have gone further still, and again the flotilla of gun-boats made one of the most picturesque features in what was throughout the grandest display the volunteers have yet achieved. The railway took the men down with unexampled rapidity and good order. The last corps were in Portsmouth earlier than they have ever reached any Easter Monday rendezvous before, the positions assigned to them were ample and convenient, all were well before their time. The march past was finished almost at the minute it was calculated for. The defenders reached the Hilsa lines with equal punctuality. At a quarter to two the sham fight was expected to begin and to occupy two hours; and at a quarter to two it did begin, and at a quarter to four it was over, and the men and spectators were leaving the heights. In short, it was, from first to last, the most signal success which the discipline and organisation of the volunteers have ever yet achieved.

THE WEATHER.—THE TOWN.—ARRIVAL OF THE TROOPS.

The early morning was full of promise for the success of the day. By six o'clock the sun was shining over the town and harbour and little steamers were on their way across from Ryde conveying volunteer corps and large numbers of men, women, and children to witness the national review. The Portsmouth people were all astir, and crowds were making for the railway station to await the arrivals of the riflemen from London. At and about the station there were bustle and excitement which must have convinced the most malevolent croaker that the inhabitants were determined things should go well. At the end of the Cambridge-road, the main thoroughfare from Landport to High-street, a very ambitious triumphal arch had been erected. It was formed of timber, and the crown was at least 80 ft. from the ground. The top was surmounted by two monster lions. The sides were decorated in sections of bright colours. Spanning the pavement, right and left, were smaller arches, springing from the main structure. Every other house along the Cambridge-road hung out banners and streamers inscribed with words of welcome to the volunteers whom the Portsmouth people, in all the festive devices of the occasion, united with the Army and Navy as "England's Defenders." At the suburban end of High-street there were another arch and some twenty-four flagstaffs, bearing shields with the arms of the town and various heraldic compliments addressed to riflemen. This arch was covered with evergreens, with which garlands were intertwined. Close to the Governor's Green (Southsea-common) there was a third arch of a less elaborate character, but also very handsome. Beneath none of the three did the volunteers march as a body, because, by a judicious arrangement, which worked very satisfactorily, they were brought round to Southsea-common, where they "marched past" by a different route than through the town. From the railway station there is a line of railway to the dockyard, which passes through a large open space devoted to the uses of a People's Park. This is opposite to the station and at the other side of the road. The station-master was enabled to pass ten or a dozen of the London trains on to this park without stopping them at the ordinary terminus, so that the men descended on an open space not far from the rendezvous, and the empty trains were out of the way of those which were coming down after them. The result was that the arrival platform was kept much clearer than under other circumstances would have been possible. No fewer than forty-eight trains arrived within the short period of two hours and a half. The first left London about half-past four, and reached Portsmouth by half-past seven o'clock. The last of the metropolitan corps was landed by ten. This was a result which no one had ventured to hope for, and it proves that to so important a point of our defences as Portsmouth any number of men that could under any circumstances be required might be brought from all parts of England within a very few hours. The rendezvous for the entire force about to take part in the day's operations was on that portion of the glacis of the Portsmouth lines extending from the Cambridge-road to Southsea-common. From the station all the way were direction-posts at short intervals, indicating the exact spot on the glacis to which each corps was to proceed for the purpose of forming and being brigaded. In doing this none of them had to march more than a few hundred yards on the public road. Almost as soon as they were out of the shed or of the People's Park they were on the Government ground, from which the public was excluded; and, consequently, they were able to make all their preliminary arrangements without the slightest confusion.

At seven o'clock the first of the Hampshire corps entered the town, marching by High-street and the Grand Parade. The instant the band was heard the bells of numerous churches rang out their peals of welcome, and people flocked from all quarters to raise a cheer as the troops approached the guardhouse on the parade. The officer in command of the regulars at this post turned out his men, and rendered the military honours of a salute to his volunteer brothers-in-arms. From the Isle of Wight and other places in the neighbourhood other corps followed in rapid succession for fully two hours, during which the guard on the parade was almost constantly presenting arms. This compliment, which the volunteers appeared to appreciate in the right spirit, was paid to every body of riflemen that passed. Soon after nine o'clock those metropolitan corps who were in the first and second divisions, and who were to form a portion of the attacking force in the sham fight, set out for Portsdown-hill, a march of about six miles. They were headed by the Hon. Artillery Company. The London Scottish, the London Irish, the Victorias, and some others of the crack metropolitan corps were in this march, and a vast concourse of people accompanied them. In the communications between General Lindsay and the Mayor, it was made a *sine qua non* by the War Department that the main road from Portsmouth to Portsdown should be reserved exclusively for the troops. The civic authorities made every effort to carry out the prescribed condition. No vehicles were allowed to pass on that highway, and even the people living by the roadside were enjoined to stop for the day all egress and ingress by the front doors of their houses. But despite all injunctions, and the fact that pontoon-bridges, at which the Royal Engineers worked even on Monday morning, had been constructed for the public, in order that they might reach the scene of operations by other routes, many thousands who wore no uniform did accompany the first and second divisions who marched from Portsmouth. Perhaps it was as well they did so; for the fact that, notwithstanding this crowding of the main route, the troops who were thus partially pressed by civilians were able to reach their positions not only in good time, but considerably before they were wanted there, proves that, with the arrangement of giving the attacking divisions a couple of hours' start, a very effective march past on Southsea-common and a thoroughly successful field-day at Portsdown were quite practicable by the volunteers, notwithstanding their long journey from London.

THE MARCH PAST ON SOUTHSEA-COMMON.

Precisely at ten o'clock a gun was fired as the signal for the general body of the troops to brigade on the glacis and prepare for the march past. Such of the men as had dispersed for refreshment were back in their places by this time, and immediate attention was given to the signal. The arrangements on the common itself were admirable. The portion occasionally used as a racecourse was railled off for the troops. Outside the rails, on each side, were lines of spectators. Half way between the point of entry from the glacis and that of exit, at the opening of the Portsdown-road, was the saluting-point, with ample stands to the right and left, to which ladies and gentlemen were admitted on payment of a tolerably high tariff of charges, graduating according to position. They were well filled by a company which included very many naval officers in uniform, who, with great heartiness, cheered the volunteers as they came by. To the rear of the saluting-place and the stands was Spithead, the Isle of Wight looking radiant farther off, and a grand expanse of sea to the south. On the other side of the common the flags of the Civil Service, the London Scottish, the London Irish, and several others of the metropolitan corps floated from the tops of the hotels and private residences facing the water, and every window commanding the common was crowded with ladies, who joined in greeting the volunteers as they arrived on the ground. After the usual amount of frantic galloping here and there and everywhere by staff officers and orderlies, all of whom seemed to be charged with messages of life-and-death importance, some half dozen bands stationed themselves opposite to the saluting-point, and immediately afterwards General Sir George Buller, the commanding officer of the day, arrived at the flagstaff surrounded by a brilliant staff.

Just before the march past was commenced the cavalry were drawn up on the right of the guns, and at eleven o'clock the order was given to advance. First came the cavalry, entirely composed of volunteers, and consisting of the Bucks Light Horse. In their grey uniforms, round hats, and twisted feathers, they looked remarkably well; and they had not an indifferent horse among them. They were followed by the Taplow cavalry—lancers—whom it is not easy to distinguish from the lancers of the regular Army. Whether, in these days, the lance is a very useful weapon of attack or defence is, perhaps, more than questionable; but there can be no question whatever of the picturesque appearance of lancers; and at Portsmouth the Taplow men elicited much admiration. Immediately after the volunteer cavalry came a field battery of the Royal Artillery; and, next, two battalions of the Marine Artillery, numbering over 1000; and after them a pontoon-train. The fine bearing of the Artillery of the British service is proverbial. The Marine Artillery are less known to the public at large; and therefore their appearance was a novelty to the mass of the volunteers, as well as to vast numbers of the spectators. They are a splendid set of fellows; and, either in the march past or the manoeuvres, no corps showed to greater advantage. The marching of the 35th and 97th Regiments was also capital, and the men were loudly cheered. Of the volunteers, some corps distinguished themselves even in the eyes of the military officers present; but in more than one instance the marching was positively bad, and the awkward attempts at dressing-up as the saluting-point was approached were anything but creditable. The spectators at Portsmouth were not so demonstrative as those at either Brighton or Dover, but they were more critical; and when a corps did not acquit itself to their satisfaction some very audible and by no means complimentary observations came from the stands. It was a source of no little disappointment that some of the best of the London corps did not take part in the marching past; but the metropolis was well represented in the preliminary spectacle, which, on the whole, was really imposing. The number of volunteers on the field at Portsdown, when all were collected, was about 28,000. Of these 16,000 defiled on Southsea-common; and neither at Brighton nor at Dover was the marching-past ground comparable in picturesque effect to that of Southsea-common.

THE SHAM FIGHT ON HILSEA LINES.

It had been determined that in the case of the attacking troops the marching past should be dispensed with, and, further, that certain of the country corps should not be brought into Portsmouth at all. To the extreme right of the battle-ground is a railway station at Havant, and to the extreme left another at Fareham. At each of these corps were landed by train, so that they were able, after a very short march, to take up their positions as a portion of the attacking force. The London riflemen had, however, all to march out from Portsmouth; but those of them who joined in the march past had only to go as far as the Hilsa lines. The spectators who had witnessed the proceedings on Southsea-common did not go to Hilsa and Portsdown in any very great numbers; for not only did the troops find a clear road to Hilsa after the march past, but the side roads, which had been made available for the public by the construction of pontoon bridges at points where water was to be passed, were not at all crowded for an hour or two preceding the time at which the sham fight commenced. But immense numbers had gone down in the morning early; and such was the concourse all up the hillside leading to the forts that it was difficult to distinguish civilians from those corps of volunteers who wore dark uniforms.

All the troops were in their places by half-past one, and it is really difficult to imagine a more beautiful scene than the great arena then presented. The day was one of unclouded beauty. The sun was hot; but there was a fair light sea-breeze, which was excessively grateful on the open green slopes, as it swept away with it both smoke and dust. The scene of action was a broad open valley, formed on one side by the Hilsa lines of Portsmouth island, and on the other by the amphitheatre of high, sloping

hills on which the Portsdown defences have recently been built. Between the Hilsa lines and the attacking force lay the creek communicating with the waters of the harbour beyond, and up the centre of the enemy's position on Portsdown-hill ran, in a wide, white, dusty zigzag, the old London road. Between the two armies, at the bottom of the valley, lay the pretty little villages of Cosham and Wymering. These were the Hougoumont and La Haye Sainte of the enemy, the very keys of their whole position, the loss of which was to be the signal for the irremediable rout and ruin of the assailants. Up near Wymering, at a place called Paulsgrove, the harbour was wider and deeper, and here the Hilsa garrison had the assistance of their gun-boats in annoying, and, as it proved, overwhelming the enemy's right. None who saw the position, with the sea on one side, the villages in the valley, and the steep, dusty road, winding up the centre of the Portsdown hills, could fail to be struck with the marvellous resemblance of the whole scene to Alma. It needed but to have lighted up the villages of Cosham and Wymering, as Alma and Buriuk were lighted, to have made the resemblance complete.

In theory, the plan of the battle was very pretty, but rather of an impossible and unmilitary kind. The enemy—that is to say, the first and second divisions—were supposed to have advanced from Fareham, to have taken the three great forts on Portsdown-hill, and to have made the great defences of Widley and Southwick the base of their operations against the main inner lines beyond the creek at Hilsa. The theory of the defence was that the third and fourth divisions were the defenders of the lines, aided by field batteries, a powerful brigade of the Royal Marine Artillery, and the 97th and 35th Regiments. These were to repulse the attack on the lines, and, under cover of their own artillery and the fire of their gun-boats, make a sortie across bridges over the creek and pontoon bridges, carry the villages of Cosham and Wymering, and so, forcing the position up the London road, entirely turn the enemy's right and drive him back over the Portsdown hills.

Such is, in brief, a general plan of the battle, and on these pre-arranged principles it was fought with wonderful precision as to time and distance from beginning to end. Shortly before two the fight began. The enemy—that is, the attacking party—had massed their divisions strongly on the hill, where their artillery of position was stationed on the summit of the ridge. The forts were harmless for offensive purposes, for they were conceded as captured and their guns were all turned the other way. The struggle began by the advance of a powerful body of skirmishers in line against Hilsa, who were too strong for the garrison outposts, which, after holding some thickets and hedges to give time for their supports within the lines to assemble to their aid, were at last driven back a short distance. This, however, was the only triumph of the poor enemy throughout the day, and it was of the very briefest duration. After the first alarm had spread the whole lines of Hilsa bristled with thousands of troops. Up and down, far and near, the line of fire spread, and soon from quiet nooks and little shady clumps of trees, where no one dreamt that guns lay lurking, the artillery began to roar. As it did so, the attacking force replied in turn, and the guns became more and more vehement as the rifles ceased. For some time it seemed, in spite of all programme, as if the assailants would have the best of it, for their guns dominated every part of the lines and their fire was quick and sustained, not only from all the ridges, but from the parklike clumps of trees which hem in the pretty little village of Wymering. But now a new defender appeared upon the scene, and from the sea proceeded the danger of the assailants. Up the narrow creek, over which the tide was now at its full, came the Sork and Fancy gun-boats, towing the large launches and cutters of the Terrible, Gladiator, Victory, Duke of Wellington, Royal Oak, and Pallas, each carrying a rifled gun at the bows, and each with well-armed crews. The fire which they instantly poured into the right wing of the enemy at once decided matters. A rather hasty retreat, therefore, was made from the space in front of the lines back to the railway, the ridges of which they lined, holding both Cosham and Wymering as covers to their right and left flanks. No sooner had they made this movement than the garrison made a general sortie, and commenced an attack with a vigour which drove all before it. They literally swarmed from all the works of the lines, and almost as instantly as they reached the open their skirmishers were thrown out, reserves placed, and a rapid advance made against the enemy. It was almost wonderful to see the rapidity with which the force poured forth, and the ease and precision with which they formed up their ranks, even while advancing. At one part of the lines the bridges were not sufficient to give egress to the forces in the manner which the emergency demanded, so a pontoon-bridge was formed across the creek. It would scarcely be credited, but this bridge was constructed and fit for the passage of infantry within ten minutes from the time of its commencement, and within fourteen minutes artillery passed over it. The sortie from all parts of the garrison now became general and in such masses that the enemy were borne down and had nothing left but to recall their skirmishers and supports, and, leaving a thin line in thickets and hedgerows to annoy the advance, concentrate their strength in the villages of Cosham and Wymering. The taking of these villages was one of the most animated parts of the whole day's programme. For the first time the volunteers fought in the streets and amid the houses. Every foot of ground was contended for in alleys, houses, and stables; and the scene as, with all the village windows crowded, the enemy was driven from point to point was most exciting. In its hurry and rush and storm of noise it seemed as pure a battle as was ever fought, but without its carnage. At the end of the village of Cosham the enemy made a fierce stand, and for a time held the upper part of the little hamlet, but they had lost enough ground then to give their assailants room to deploy, and column after column opened out against them. The artillery got into positions commanding every spot in the village, while between Wymering and Cosham the skirmishers and reserves were pushed forward so as to completely divide the two positions and get in rear of the latter. There was no help for it then but a hurried retreat, and the instant Cosham was lost the main London road was lost with it. Up this, sheltered by the village, great columns of the new assailants were hurried to turn the right flank of the enemy. The style in which the volunteers responded to this call of a rush to the front was most creditable. Though they might well have been considered as tired out by what they had already gone through, and though the heat was great and the dust stifling, still they came in great masses along the London road at the rate of more than six miles an hour. Wymering was occupied with less resistance, for, with the rising tide, the gun-boats had come so close as to drive the enemy from every part of it; besides, the loss of Cosham at once necessitated a retreat from Wymering; and not only that, but a change of front along the Portsdown hills to meet the attacking force, which, by the possession of the London road, had quite turned their left flank, as their right had been turned by the fleet at Wymering. The volunteers did this admirably. The sight was now, as a mimic battle-field, one of surpassing beauty. The enemy were ranged in masses of lines between Forts Wilder and Southwick. The light wind kept the smoke away and broke the clouds of dust which marked the rush of infantry and artillery from every point. Gun after gun as it got into position began its roar, and the lines of infantry, now deployed in front of each other, maintained a fire that was absolutely deafening. For a long time the enemy, though always going back and losing ground yard by yard, maintained a desperate defence, and the uproar of cannon and rifles was terrific. In the midst of this great din and clouds of smoke, and rush of guns and troops, the 97th and 35th Regiments of the Line, with a powerful force of Royal Marine Artillery, were brought quickly up the road on the enemy's right, and the latter force, advancing in splendid order, came into action against the flank of the enemy with their breech-loaders. It would be impossible to give an adequate idea of the effect of this fire for rapidity. It seemed an incessant volley, and the general impression was that troops armed with the muzzle-loader would have no more chance against breech-loaders than if they were armed with bows and arrows. Under this fusillade, which

struck all who heard it with astonishment, the enemy were supposed to wither away; and, it being then a quarter to four (the time agreed upon), the bugles were ordered to sound "Cease firing!" and the greatest and the most successful review the volunteers have ever had was brought to a close. The dispersal of the various brigades and corps, and their breaking up to march off from all parts of the ground to their various rendezvous, were almost as brilliant sights as any afforded by the varied manoeuvres of the day.

THE RETURN.

It is gratifying to be able to state that the casualties were very few indeed. One man had his hand injured by a cartridge; another his hand injured by a ramrod. There were two medical cases—one of palpitation of the heart, and the other of exhaustion. Twenty trains had been kept ready at the station to bring the volunteers back from Portsmouth. The first of these trains left at 5.35 p.m., and the last got away by 7.15. The ordinary traffic, which had been suspended from 4.15, was resumed before 7.30; a special train being kept ready for volunteer stragglers. Under the supervision of Mr. White, the station-master, similar arrangements had been made for the management of the up trains as those which had answered so well in the morning; and the result was that at 9.15 there was no crush, and the traffic between Portsmouth and London was positively slack.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

On the occasion of laying the foundation-stone of a church at Rambouillet, M. Baroche, the Minister for Public Worship, took the opportunity of trying to remove the growing belief that the French Government is preparing for war. "The Emperor," he said, "desires peace—an honourable peace worthy of a great nation. France, confiding in her own strength, is prepared for all eventualities. By the development of her military organisation she does not seek war, and we are convinced that no one entertains any idea of declaring war against her. The peace of Europe will not be disturbed." M. Baroche announced that a plan for the construction of parochial roads would be laid before the Legislative Body at its next sitting, and observed that this plan, which will occupy the finances of the State and of the communes for a certain number of years, is essentially a work of peace, and would never have been undertaken by a prudent Government at a period when peace was not assured, or when war appeared imminent, or even only probable.

The Council of State has at present under consideration two important measures, the object of the first being the revision of the law of 1841 regulating the employment of children in workshops and as apprentices; while the second has reference to the relations between employers and workmen relative to Art. 1781 of the Code Napoleon, which declares that the former, in cases of dispute about wages, work done, or agreements, is to be believed on his simple affirmation.

SPAIN.

The news from Spain is again somewhat ominous. Some disturbances have taken place in connection with a workman's strike at Barcelona, and so Catalonia has been placed in a state of siege.

PORTUGAL.

The workmen of Lisbon, smarting under the effects of want of employment, have resorted to the policy of parading the streets and disturbing the public tranquillity. The Municipal Guard had to be patrolled and kept in readiness to check any outrage; but, after sending in a petition to the Minister of the Interior, the assembly appears to have quietly dispersed.

ITALY.

A military convention for the repression of brigandage has been concluded between the military authorities of the province of Naples and the commander of the Pontifical troops on the southern frontier. This—the first public friendly act between the Pontifical and Italian Governments since the battle of Mentana—will, it is hoped, lead to the early suppression of brigandage in that part of the peninsula.

On Tuesday a general strike took place of the workmen at Bologna, who paraded the streets, armed with stones, and compelled all the shopkeepers to close their shops. They broke the windows of the Townhall. The troops were called out; and, after a third summons, the workmen dispersed. The police arrested the editor, manager, and head compositor of the Radical journal *L'Amico del Popolo*. The strike continued on Wednesday. The troops patrolled the streets. The Prefect and Mayor of Bologna issued proclamations exhorting the workmen to cease their illegal demonstrations.

GERMANY.

A decree has been published convoking the Customs' Parliament for the 27th inst.

The Bavarian Minister of the Interior has issued a circular to the Prefects of the Departments, stating that the principles adopted by the Government are the maintenance of the independence of Bavaria, but neither isolation nor union with the North German Confederation; the loyal fulfilment of her treaties with Prussia; avoidance of an anti-German policy; the regulation of the common interests of Germany in accordance with treaties; education of the people and improvement of their social condition; liberal development of the country and the strengthening of the national defences. The circular, in conclusion, states that, while respecting freedom of opinion in the public functionaries, the Ministry will not suffer any hostile agitation on their part against the Government, though it is willing to pass over recent occurrences in silence.

THE UNITED STATES.

The impeachment trial was resumed on Thursday, the 9th inst. The House managers produced several additional witnesses to testify that General Thomas had threatened to use force to obtain possession of the War Office, and had peremptorily demanded the office of Mr. Stanton. The managers filed as evidence copies of President Johnson's letters to General Grant relative to disregarding Mr. Stanton's orders, and also President Johnson's message to the Governor of Alabama advising the rejection of the Constitutional Amendment. Several reporters testified to the accuracy of the reports of President Johnson's speeches at Cleveland, Washington, and elsewhere, in which he denounced Congress. Reports of portions of those speeches have been filed as evidence. The managers further offered testimony that the President appointed his private secretary Assistant Secretary to the Treasury, claiming to show thereby an intention on the part of Mr. Johnson to provide funds for the use of General Thomas as Secretary of War. The President's counsel objected to this testimony, on the ground that the alleged offence was not specified in the impeachment articles. Chief Justice Chase and the Senate sustained this objection. The Senate adopted an amendment to the rules of the trial providing that the presiding officer cannot order a vote of the Senate on preliminary questions. General Thomas, who was examined as a witness on the 11th, deposed that President Johnson had never ordered him to employ force in order to obtain possession of the War Office. On Tuesday General Sherman was examined; and his evidence proved the wish of President Johnson to act with all strict legality.

PARAGUAY.

Later intelligence from the seat of war announces that Asuncion has not been abandoned by the Paraguayans, and that the three ironclads which ascended the river had returned. During the night of March 2 a flotilla of small Paraguayan boats attacked two Brazilian ironclads. The greater number of the assailants—namely, about 650 men—were either shot or cut to pieces by the Brazilian sailors, and the remainder were sunk in their boats. Two corvettes and a steamer have reascended the river from Curupaity to Humaita without sustaining any damage. The Brazilians had seized Fort Laureles and razed Fort Timbo. A correspondent of the *Star* says that he has received a telegram from the diplomatic agent of Paraguay in Prussia, stating that, after four days of hard fighting, the allies were completely beaten and dispersed before Humaita by the Paraguayans.

INDIA.

The Right Hon. Mr. Massey presented the Budget to the Supreme Council on March 14. The estimated expenditure for 1867-8 is £49,319,000. The surplus (the extraordinary outlay for public works not taken into account) is £1,700,700. The estimated expenditure for 1868-9 is £49,613,350, giving a surplus (excluding public works extraordinary) of £2,064,540. Surplus, irregular estimate, £230,000. The estimated cash balance on March 31, 1867, is £10,000,000. Under the remodelled license tax the official incomes are taxed 1 per cent, the non-official incomes 1½ per cent. Opium has yielded nearly a million, the license tax £200,000, above the estimates. The home expenses amounted to half a million above the estimates. An additional anna is put upon grain.

A skirmish has taken place with the hill tribe of the Bezootes at Kohat, on the Punjab frontier—one officer was killed and two wounded; nine men were killed and twenty-seven wounded.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

Sir S. Northcote has received the following telegram from Sir R. Napier, dated March 23:—

"Sir R. Napier marches, to-day, from Latt, with advanced column. Troops moved, with provisions, but no baggage, yesterday. Crossed a pass 10,000 ft. high. Staveley, with second column, one day in rear; one day in rear of Staveley, elephants, with guns, with reserve ammunition, coming on well. Distance from advanced camp to Magdala, sixty miles. Colonel Phayre reconnoitred twenty miles in advance. Theodore, at Magdala, exhibits uneasiness. Intention uncertain. Troops full of spirits."

(Signed) "ROBERT NAPIER."

THE PROPOSED SOUTHWARK PARK.

THE plans for laying out the land, near Rotherhithe, recently acquired and fenced by the Metropolitan Board of Works for the formation of a park for South London, have been approved of by the general purposes committee of that board, and will shortly be made public for the purpose of inviting tenders for the execution of the work. The ground has been acquired at a cost of £60,000. Its area is sixty-five acres; but, in order to recoup a portion of the sum expended in its purchase, belts of land skirting the wider parts of the park will be appropriated to the erection of some 300 houses of such a class as to command a yearly rental of about £50. In all, the ground thus used will be about fifteen acres. Our Engraving represents the design for the principal entrance to the park, and includes also a portion of the ground. This park, situated in so densely populated a district of the metropolis, when completed and opened to the public, will be not the least of the many great improvements effected under the superintendence of the Metropolitan Board of Works.

"KILCHURN CASTLE, LOCH AWE, SCOTLAND."

THE view which we this week publish of Kilchurn Castle is by Paul Weber, a German artist, now in the zenith of his fame. He was born at Darmstadt, and studied at Munich and Antwerp. The Engraving represents one of the many lakes in the west of Scotland, surrounded by lofty mountains, of which Ben Cruachan, the loftiest, attains the height of 3400 ft. Here, where several mountain streams united together fall into the sea, rises Kilchurn Castle out of the waves. The deserted castle, left to its wild loneliness, is a splendid monument of olden times. Accustomed, in its earlier days, to the din of arms, it enjoys repose in its old age. Readers of Sir Walter Scott's poetry will remember that Kilchurn is mentioned, under a slightly different orthography, in the "Macgregors' Gathering":—

Glenorchy's proud mountains, Kilchurn and her towers,
Glenstrae and Glenlyon, no longer are ours.

The tower of this highland fortress was built in the year 1443, by the wife of Sir Colin Campbell, the progenitor of the house of Argyll; the greater part of the walls are of a more recent origin. Until 1745 the castle was in good repair, and was garrisoned by the King's troops. A more worthy subject for the pencil of an artist is scarcely to be found.

RIOT OF BELGIAN COLLIERS AT CHARLEROI.

FOR some time past there have been repeated rumours of serious disturbances in those districts of Belgium principally connected with the colliery interests; and we are able, this week, to publish Engravings from sketches taken at Charleroi, the principal town of this particular industry. Charleroi, which is in the province of Hainault, about thirty miles from Brussels, stands on the river Sambre, occupying both banks, and being admirably situated as the centre of an extensive and valuable coal-field, with ample means of communication by railway, canals, and good roads with the surrounding districts and the most important towns of the kingdom. The low town occupies the right bank and the middle and upper town the left bank of the river; and, besides the collieries, Charleroi possesses very large manufactories, so that any disturbances in connection with trade must be a serious calamity to the place.

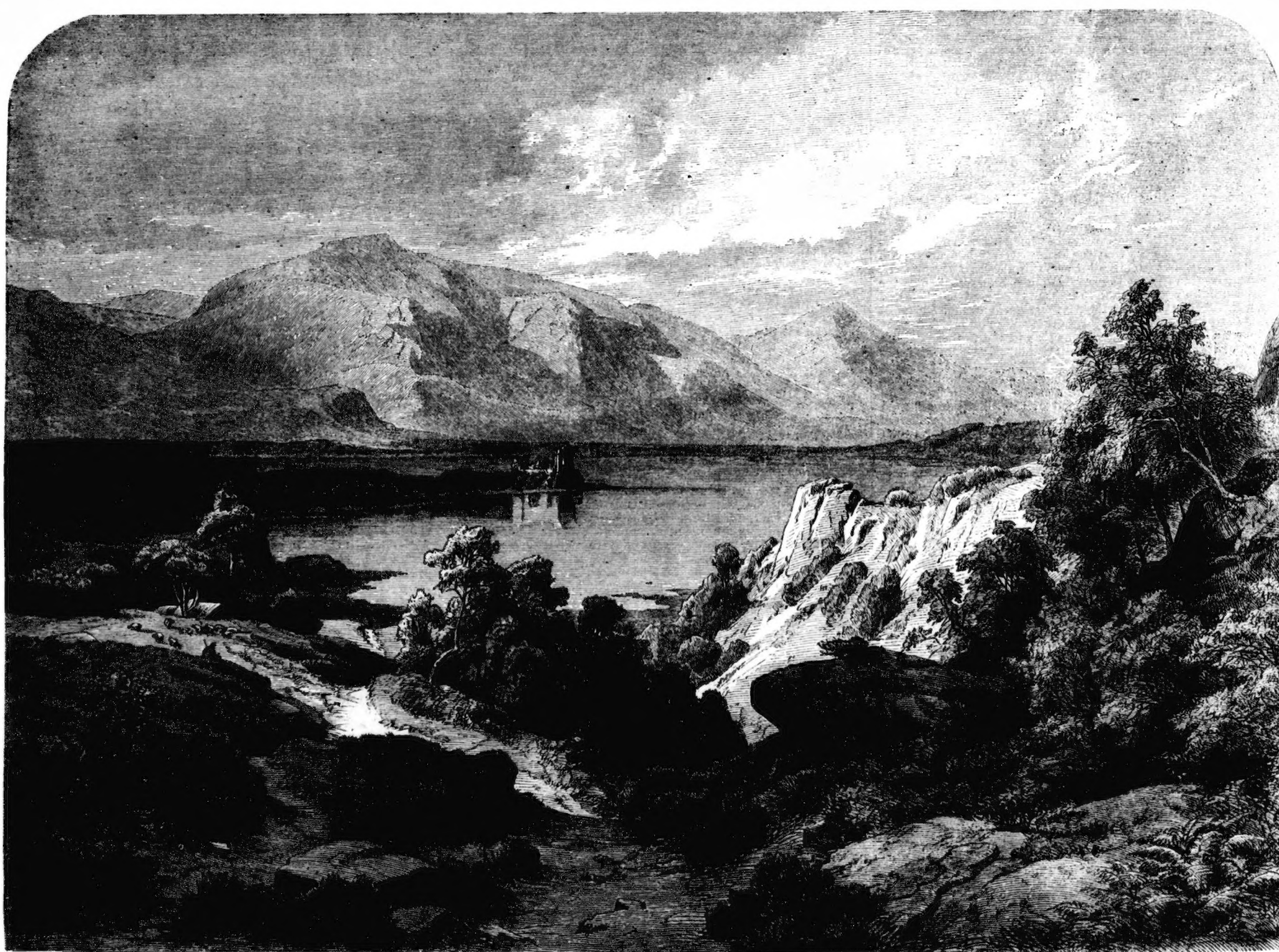
It was at one of the coal districts called Châtelineau that the disturbances seem to have commenced; but the disaffection soon spread to all the colliery works, and at the first attempt on the part of the authorities to suppress the riots at the last-named place a lieutenant of the gendarmerie was seriously wounded. At Montigny ten or twelve rioters were killed, and the aspect of affairs became so threatening that General Thibaut was dispatched from Brussels to Charleroi with a regiment of carabiniers, two battalions of the line, and a detachment of cavalry belonging to the garrison.

Meanwhile, fresh troubles were anticipated at Namur, where considerable excitement prevailed, and groups of armed workmen gathered at Baullet, whither troops were at once ordered. It was, in fact, stated that the rioters at the latter place had been somehow furnished with firearms, and that a wagon loaded with guns had been brought into Charleroi, escorted by a detachment of carabiniers. The foundation for this report was that a man living at Montigny possessed a number of fowling-pieces which he was in the habit of letting out on hire to the colliers on their days of leisure, and, as soon as he became aware of the outbreak, like a prudent man, he applied to the authorities to take charge of all his guns. The fact of these pieces having been removed by the escort gave rise to the exciting rumour. The real aspect of affairs was sufficiently alarming, however, and but for the promptitude with which the crisis was met great mischief must have ensued. At Châtelineau a detachment of infantry under Major Foudrinier occupied the ground when news was brought that a mob of workmen was marching on the collieries. Reinforcements were immediately sent for to Charleroi, and a squadron of the 5th Chasseurs, under Captain Count de Ficquelmont, was dispatched. On their arrival they found a mob of 500 persons occupying a position called the "Carabinier Français," and as these men did not retire on being summoned to do so, the cavalry charged twice and dispersed them. Four of the principal leaders were arrested. Great exasperation was, of course, expressed against certain individuals, and particularly against the officers who ordered the soldiers to fire on the mob; and, although the turbulent feeling has now subsided, the complaint remains that while the masters wished to reduce wages they did not lower the price of coal, immense quantities of which were lying at the pit's mouth.

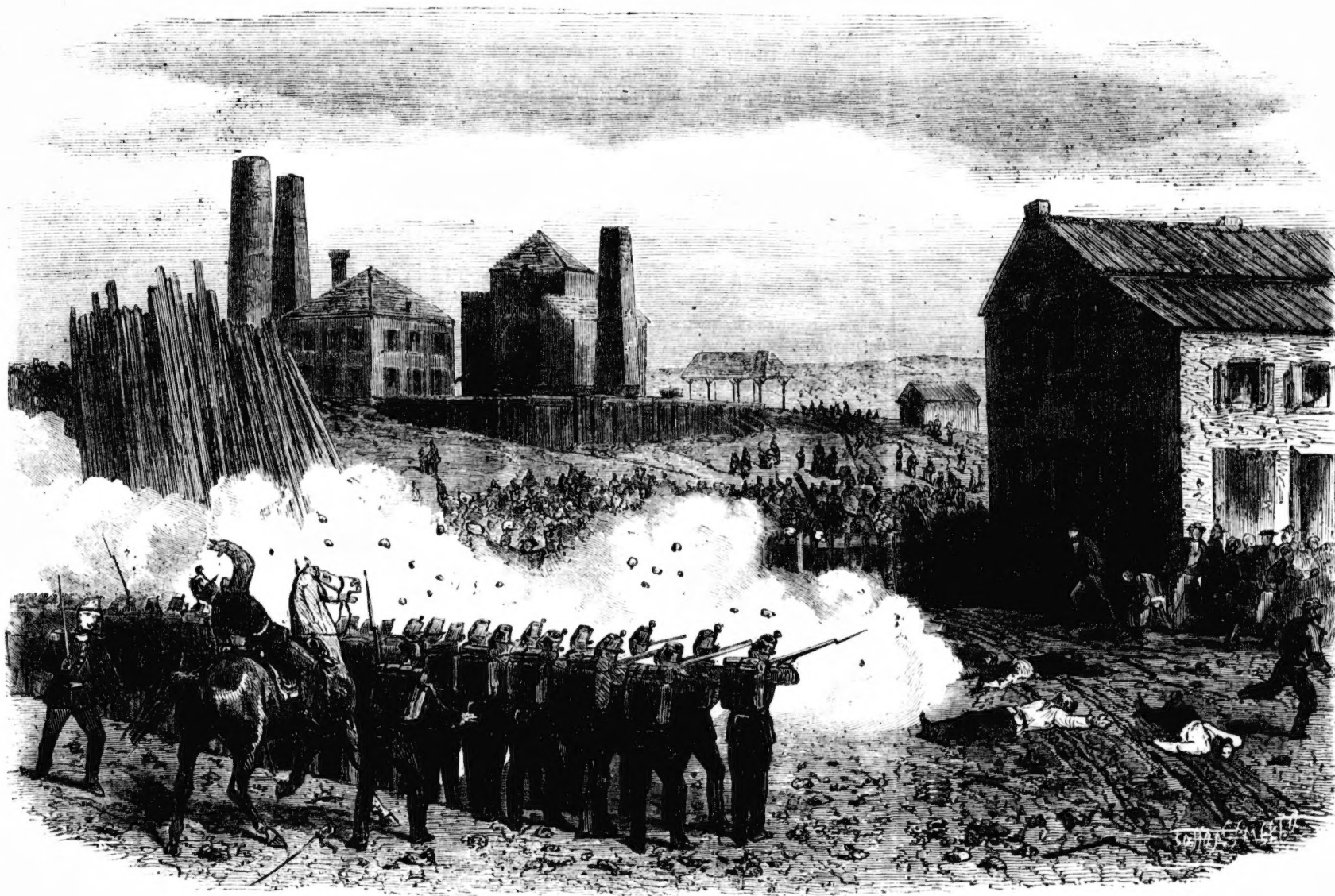
It would be difficult to describe the aspect of the rich and prosperous country about Charleroi during the riots. For an extent of several leagues the coal-mines, factories, and furnaces, which are ordinarily the scene of such remarkable activity, were almost abandoned. The labouring population wore their holiday dresses, instead of their working costume; and, seated at the wineries or grouped at the corners of the roads, regarded with jeering or lowering looks any passenger who seemed to belong to the middle class. The whole place, too, had the air of a camp. Patrols were to be met on every route; mounted chasseurs, with carbines in their hands, moved hither and thither; sentries were placed at every point; detachments of foot and horse soldiers bivouacked in the mud amidst



MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE PROPOS'D SOUTH LONDON PARK AT ROTHERHITHE.



KILCHURN CASTLE, SCOTLAND.—(FROM A PAINTING BY PAUL WEBER.)



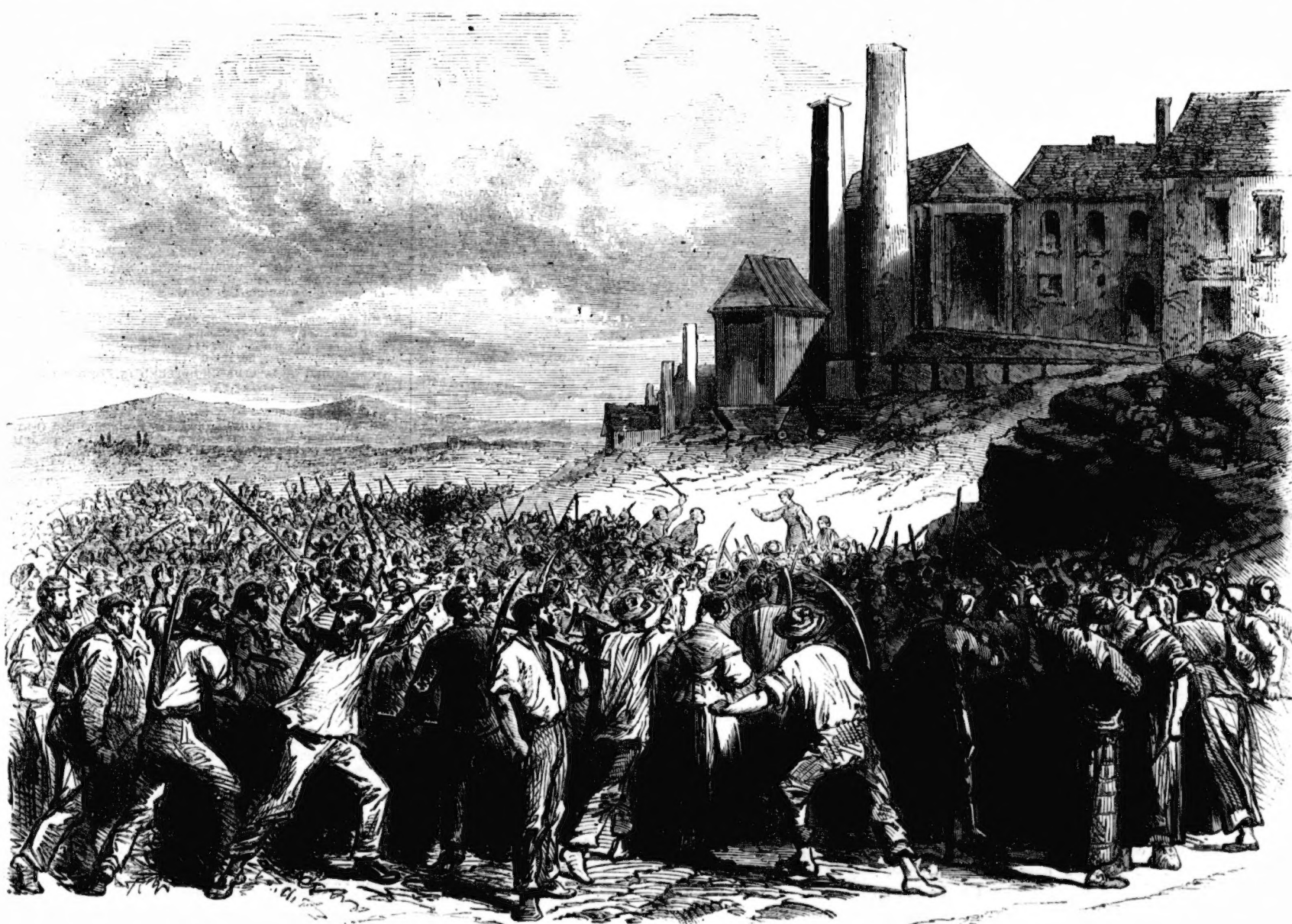
THE LATE DISTURBANCES AT CHARLEROI, BELGIUM: ATTACK BY THE TROOPS ON THE RIOTERS AT EPINE COAL-MINES.

the wet and cold; and at the public-house doors stood gendarmes, the public-houses themselves having been turned into posts for the troops.

Our second illustration records a rather remarkable incident during the progress of the riots. At the Hazard Colliery, Mdlle. Celine Gérard, accompanied by her brother, meeting a large crowd of the labourers, at once addressed their leaders, demanding to know what they desired. "We come here to call on the men to strike work," was the answer. At this reply, Mdlle. Gérard at once ordered the

foreman to keep employed all the men who had not yet left the works. One of the rioters then attempted to cut the ropes, upon which the lady confronted him, and, with no little courage, dared him to interfere. Whether it proceeded from the native politeness of the insurgent, who did not wish to wage war against a lady, or whether the exhibition of moral force had a salutary effect, we cannot decide; but the man immediately desisted, as did one of his companions, who had threatened to attack one of Miss Gérard's workpeople, until she went to his defence.

These disturbances, which lasted for more than a week, have now been slightly resumed, for, according to late accounts, another strike at the pits of the Lower Sambre has taken place. The men were dissatisfied at only having worked seventeen days out of four weeks, and the manager, who promised to hear their complaints the next day, not keeping his appointment, they proceeded to Falissoles and took off the men at work there, greatly to the grief of the latter, who were thus "rattened." The whole party was afterwards dispersed by the Chasseurs.



MDLLE. GERARD ARRESTING THE VIOLENCE OF THE MINERS AT HAZARD.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.
(In all cases to be paid in advance.)
Stamped Edition, to go free by post.
Three Months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.
Post Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.
Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.
Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.



MANAGEMENT OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

THE ways of the British Admiralty are past finding out. Abuses in its management are continually being exposed, and yet flourish as vigorously as ever. Committee upon Committee, Commission upon Commission, have investigated and reported upon almost every branch of the administration of that department of the public service; yet little improvement appears to result. The accounts are as hopelessly confused, the waste is as great, the mystery as profound, in that department as in days gone by, notwithstanding all the efforts made to bring order out of confusion, light out of darkness. It is impossible to tell what any individual ship—indeed, any piece of work whatever—costs in the Royal dockyards. Only two things seem certain: first, that the demands made by the department on the public purse get larger every year; and, second, that every bit of work costs about one third more when executed in the national establishments than it would if done by contract with private firms. The nation pays dear for all that is done for it, and yet is badly served. Would that some political Hercules could be found to clear out this Augean stable! But that, probably, will never be done till the Admiralty itself, as at present constituted, is reformed out of existence.

Among the many examples of Admiralty mismanagement, perhaps not the least notable is Greenwich Hospital. That institution, once a subject of national pride, is now a source of national disgrace and shame. It has become a huge abuse. It has ceased to perform the functions for which it was instituted, but it has not ceased to absorb public funds. It is royally lodged, it has an immense revenue; but it has little or no work to show in return. These are conclusions forced upon us by a perusal of a fresh report just presented to Parliament—the last of we know not how many predecessors—on the management of Greenwich Hospital and Schools. The report may well be upon "the management" of the hospital, for, in sooth, management appears to be nearly the only thing done there; and the main objects of the managers seem to be to spend the funds and keep the public in the dark as to how, on what, and by whom they are disbursed.

Let us recall a few facts in the history of this institution. It is a national establishment, and was founded to provide a refuge and maintenance for worn-out and disabled seamen of the Royal Navy. All its funds are derived from the Crown or from Parliamentary grants—that is, from the resources of the nation. It has large estates in the north of England; it has a dowry (granted in 1814) of £1,335,400 in Consols; it receives an annual grant from Parliament; and it is housed in a magnificent edifice, once a Royal palace. Its income was fixed, in 1829, at £140,000 a year; and, although the "merchant seamen's sixpences" then levied on behalf of the hospital have since been abolished, the Consolidated Fund has been charged with £20,000 a year in lieu of them; so that the income is no less—probably it is more—now than then. And what does the hospital do for this princely endowment? It maintains 370 indoor pensioners on the funds deemed sufficient in 1829 for 2710! Let it be distinctly understood that the funds of the hospital are entirely devoted to indoor relief. The out-pensions are provided for separately by Parliament. "Until 1763 there were no out-pensioners, except a few from Chatham Chest. In 1763 the national endowment was so large that a surplus of the hospital funds was available for out-pensions. For more than half a century Greenwich Hospital paid all the out-pensions, paying in one year 32,278, or more than double the number of those now paid by the country. The better to enable it to perform this service Parliament, in 1814, transferred to it Chatham Chest, with a dowry of £1,335,400 consols. In 1829 Parliament took upon itself the burden of all the out-pensions, and left Greenwich Hospital with an income of about £140,000, carefully estimated as sufficient for the relief of 2710 in-pensioners, with their staff of officers. In 1848, for the first time, the hospital began to empty of its inmates. The number of vacancies grew, and amounted in 1859 to nearly 1200; and now, for more than two years the hospital has been occupied by only one eighth of the total number for which, in 1829, it was endowed. Indoor relief is no longer popular, except for the infirm and helpless, who cannot maintain themselves. We have now 370 in-pensioners and 15,000 out-pensioners. We have a growing charge upon the country for out-pensions. In 1860 it was £214,000; it is now £304,000."

So it is clear that, while the work performed in Greenwich Hospital is now comparatively trifling, its cost continues undiminished. Now, how does this come about? Simply because the institution is overwhelmed and eaten up with managers. It is entirely over-officered. It is cursed with a plague of clerks and other officials, who consume the funds intended for the support of the aged and maimed ser-

vants of the nation. The building is nearly empty; the pensioners have gone elsewhere; but the clerks and officers remain—to take care of the funds! That is the secret of the whole affair; and because these clerks and officials have the entire control of the institution, and because the British Admiralty, under whose superintendence the hospital is placed, is an utterly inefficient body, no reform, no improvement, no saving, no effective organisation, can be accomplished. Those who fatten on abuses obstruct and thwart all efforts for their abolition; and "my Lords" stand by and let it be done.

Look at the subject from another point of view. Greenwich is the most costly institution, per head of those relieved in it, of any similar establishment in the kingdom—probably in the world. Compare it with other hospitals. It is not liable to fluctuations in the number of its inmates, and consequently does not require to keep up a staff of officers to meet sudden emergencies. Consequently, its medical staff is smaller than that of any other of our naval and military hospitals. The source of extravagance, therefore, does not lie in that direction; and yet it is the most costly hospital, bed for bed, anywhere to be found—in this country, at all events. Deducting from the cost of national and civil hospitals the charge for their medical staff and for repairs, the result is as follows:—"The yearly charge for each bed is, at Greenwich, £94; at Haslar, £67; at Plymouth, £58; at Woolwich, £57; at Chatham, £50; at Netley, £76; at the Herbert Hospital, £61; at the London Hospital, £55; and at St. George's, £51. The infirmary of the hospital is well conducted, but there is no surgical or medical explanation of the difference of cost. There is a slight, but very slight, excess of nursing power for Greenwich invalids; but this would not account for more than £2 per bed."

Now, how is this huge and persistent abuse to be rectified? Only, we suspect, by a thorough overturn of the whole institution. It must be reformed from the very foundation, and placed upon an entirely different basis, so as to bring both its funds and its management under the direct control of Parliament. As a contemporary suggests, "large reductions may be obtained by a simpler organisation; but the true remedy is only to be found in an adoption of the French policy with the Hotel des Invalides, in a sale of the northern estates, which it is contrary to public policy for a department of Government to hold, and a transfer of all the personality to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, in consideration of a yearly sum in the Navy Estimates, to be provided by Parliament in future for the in-pensions as well as for the out-pensions."

A LUCKY PARISH.—There is at least one parish in the metropolis that does not share in the very general increase of local rates—that of Islington. On Tuesday the vestry determined the amount of local rates to be raised for the ensuing half-year, when a poor rate was made of 1s 0½d. in the £1, being a reduction of 2d. in the £1, or £6540 for the half-year, as compared with that of the corresponding period of last year, notwithstanding the Poor-Law Board introducing the Metropolitan Poor Act, 1867, and the expense arising from building a new workhouse and other additional outlay. The general rate for paving and maintaining the roads, officers' salaries, &c., was made at 8½d. in the £1, being a reduction of 1½d. on the rate made at the same period of last year. The lighting rate made was only 2d. and the sewers rate 1d. in the £1 for the half-year.

THE SCOTTISH UNIVERSITIES.—A statement in support of the proposal to give two members to the four Scottish Universities, under the Scotch Reform Bill, has just been issued by the Senatus Academicus of the University of Edinburgh. It makes a comparison between the number of students educated at Oxford and Edinburgh, showing that while Oxford, with its large revenues, educates 1700 students, Edinburgh, with its small revenues, educates between 1500 and 1600. Then, in regard to the number of members of the Universities, Edinburgh and St. Andrew's have, together, 5358; Cambridge, 5354; Oxford, 4190; Glasgow and Aberdeen have 2720 members; and Trinity College, Dublin, 1877. The Senatus considers that the Legislature, having recently given a member to the London University, which may be said to possess no property at all, have admitted that education, not money, is the condition for University representation. The statement, after pointing out that the Scottish Universities are peculiarly national in their character, concludes as follows:—"Four Scottish Universities, which educate between 3000 and 4000 students annually, and send between 400 and 500 graduates into the professions of the kingdom, may justly and with much moderation claim two representatives when they find two allowed to Trinity College, Dublin, with one third the number of students and one half the number of graduates, and when their pupils amount to nearly the same as the united numbers in the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, which now send four members to Parliament."

THE RITUALISTS AND LENT.—The Ritualist papers inform us that Lent has been observed this year with "unusual care and strictness." The centres of Catholic life "have been a blessing to thousands;" and the churches "where the true, and not a spurious, gospel is preached," have been thronged with worshippers. One of the most cheering signs of the day to "high" churchmen appears to be the fact that no marriages "of gentle folk" have taken place; the commentators upon this fact leaving the antithetical inference that any unholy want of reverence for the season by common people who have entered into the bond of matrimony is not of much consequence. Another gratifying announcement is that there have been "far fewer assemblies;" and for this reverent abstinence from the pleasures of the world, we are told by the *Church News* that thanks are specially "due to the leaders of the Conservative party." There are other evidences that the "great principles of the Catholic revival" are permeating society. Even in that heretical Nazareth, Islington, whence no good could be expected to come, a district described as "that desert of Protestant drought," the influence of Catholicity has recently been felt. One of the junior incumbents has ventured to make several improvements "in the character of his services," and another had the temerity to express a desire to hold a daily service during "Holy Week;" but it seems that this excellent purpose was abandoned because "Alas! for his flock," the timid shepherd was afraid of offending his rulers. The Ritualists need not be downcast while such indications as these encourage their hopes.—*Express.*

THE KIRBY UNDERDALE TUMULUS.—During the past week the Rev. Canon Greenwell, of Durham, has commenced the examination, for scientific purposes, of the large tumulus situate on the western scarp of the Yorkshire Wolds, at an altitude of about 750 ft., on the Kirby Underdale estates of Viscount Halifax. The week's digging on the southern side of the barrow has produced such an unexampled number of burials, all Anglo-Saxon, and secondary interments, that very little progress has been made; and if the discoveries continue so numerous as hitherto, the barrow will occupy three weeks or a month in examination. The examinations have been those of men, women, and children, all very superficially buried, and some few in slight graves, but mostly barely out of reach of the plough. With the men have been found bronze and iron swords and knives, and with the women buckles, brooches, &c., and various beads. The strange feature has been that the bodies of many of them have been interred in the doubled-up way hitherto thought to pertain only to the ancient Britons; but some were at full length, and, when so, were east and west. Mutilated bodies have been found, some being without skull or arms; while, in other cases, the skull only, and no other part of the body, was found. In fact, the results of the opening so far are very enigmatical, presenting the first examples of contracted Anglo-Saxon burials. The work has aroused much interest. Among those present were Lady Middleton, the Rev. T. W. and the Hon. Mrs. Monson, the Hon. Captain Willoughby, Mr. Taylor (Kirkham Abbey), Mr. Hartley, Malton, and others. In consequence of archaeological engagements in Roxburgh, Canon Greenwell left on Saturday, and the full examination will stand over till the summer, when several of the leading archaeologists will attend. It is believed the Anglo-Saxon burials surround the mound, which will contain the earlier British ones in the centre.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN and the Royal family will leave Windsor Castle to-day (Saturday) for Osborne, and remain there about four weeks, previous to their departure for Balmoral.

THE QUEEN paid another visit to the camp at Aldershot on Wednesday. Her Majesty was accompanied by Princes Arthur and Leopold and Princess Louisa, and attended by a military escort. The weather was brilliantly fine, and a great number of spectators assembled to witness the evolutions of the troops.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES on their return from Ireland will make a short sojourn in the principality of Wales. Some festivities in their honour will take place in the old Castle of Carnarvon.

KING LEOPOLD II. of Belgium has completed his thirty-third year, having been born April 9, 1835.

THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH has kindly thrown Blenheim Palace and gardens open to the public until further notice. The hours of admission to the palace are from eleven a.m. to one p.m., and to the gardens from eleven a.m. to two p.m., on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday in each week.

BARONS BUDBERG and MEYENDORFF have settled their differences at Munich by a duel, in which the former, who is Russian Ambassador at Paris, was slightly wounded. The Baron has returned to the French capital, but has resigned his political functions.

THE MEETING OF THE CONVOCATION of the Province of Canterbury on the 28th inst. will be only formal.

THE DEATH is announced of Baron de Gruben, Marshal of the Court of Sax-Coburg-Gotha. His Excellency accompanied Prince Albert to England when the future Prince Consort was first presented to Princess Victoria.

THE HON. MR. CARINGTON was elected for Wycombe last Saturday, unopposed. He declared himself an adherent of Mr. Gladstone, and promised to vote for Mr. Abel Smith's Sunday traffic bill.

THE POPE gave his Easter blessing, on Sunday, to the city and the world. High mass was celebrated at St. Peter's; and the members of the Sacred College, the diplomatic body, with several prelates and generals, were present.

THE AUTHORITIES OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM are treating for the purchase of the large Japanese library of the late Mr. Ion Siebold.

MR. HENRY LOPES, a Conservative, has been returned for Launceston, unopposed.

MR. J. SLANEY PARKINGTON, a son of Sir John Parkington, is spoken of as a Conservative candidate for Greenwich at the next general election.

THE GENERAL ELECTIONS which have just taken place in Greece have terminated in perfect order and in favour of the Opposition, who have carried three fourths of their candidates.

DR. HAMILTON, Bishop of Salisbury, has been taken so unwell that his medical attendants consider it advisable to require him to abstain from work for the present.

MR. CHARLES SAVILLE ROUNDELL, who was secretary to the Jamaica Commission of Inquiry two years ago, has issued an address to the electors of Clitheroe. We believe the sitting Liberal member does not intend to offer himself to the constituency. Mr. Roundell professes sentiments of hearty Liberalism.

THE REV. WALTER CHAMBERS, senior missionary in Borneo, has been chosen to succeed Dr. McDougall in the diocese of Labuan.

THE MAGISTRATES of the Stafford petty sessional division have just appointed the overseers for the current year. Mary Wright is among the overseers for Brocton, and Ann Boydon is one of those for Sighford.

AS MR. FEATHERSTONHAUGH, Deputy Lieutenant of the county of Westmeath, was driving on Wednesday night along with a servant from Killacan station to his residence, Bracklyn Castle, he was shot dead. The assassin approached so close that the clothes of the deceased were scorched by the explosion. He was one of the largest landed proprietors in the county.

THE NEGOTIATIONS for a commercial treaty between Austria and England have at length been brought to a successful conclusion, and it is proposed that the treaty shall come into operation on June 1 next.

A HANDSOME LADY in New York, aged twenty-five, now enjoys the privilege of a fourth husband, having been three times divorced since she was eighteen.

THE STRIKE of the workmen at Geneva has terminated. The hours of work are reduced to eleven per diem, and the wages increased ten per cent.

THE NEW PEERS gazetted on Tuesday night are four in number, and Sir W. Stirling Maxwell is not in the list. Henceforth Sir John Trollope, Sir John Walsh, Sir Brooke Bridges, and the Rev. William O'Neill will be known respectively as Lords Kesteven, Ormswathwaite, Fitzwalter, and O'Neill.

THE LATE MR. BERGER, bookseller, of Newcastle-street, Strand, has left the National Life-boat Institution a legacy of 10gs.; the late Mr. Fyde, of Morcott Hall, Rutland, also bequeathed the society £50, and in a codicil another £50, both amounts being free of duty.

THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF MINNESOTA has abolished capital punishment; has passed a law that in all criminal cases the accused may testify; and has submitted to the people a constitutional amendment abolishing grand juries.

A FULL-GROWN WATER-RAT was found in the maw of a pike caught by Mr. Ebenezer Cooke, the other day, in the Ouse.

THE CONGREGATIONS in most of the Roman Catholic churches and chapels in London on Sunday were at the request of Archbishop Manning, invited to sign petitions to the House of Commons in favour of Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church resolutions.

A MOVEMENT has been set on foot to raise a fund for the rebuilding of the medical hospital of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh. The estimated cost of the work is about £100,000. Nine subscriptions of £100 each and several of £500 have been announced.

THE LEEDS AND LIVERPOOL CARRYING COMPANY were fined, last Saturday, in the full penalty of £10 and costs, for illegally placing more than 6000 lb. of gunpowder on one of their flats at Liverpool. The powder was stowed on board the flat within 4 ft. of the chimney, the cabin fire being burning at the time.

THE RAILROAD BRIDGE AT BURLINGTON, IOWA, now nearly completed, has required over 3000 piles and 1,000,000 ft. of pine lumber. The bridge is 2237 ft. long, and 7500 cubic yards of stone have been laid.

A CAPTAIN OF THE FRENCH IMPERIAL NAVY, of the name of Le Bris, is now constructing at Brest a machine, in the form of a bird, with which he is confident he can skim through the air; and he will before long put it to the test.

THE GUELPHS ARE A LONG-LIVED RACE:—George I. died at sixty-seven; George II. at seventy-seven; George III. at eighty-two; George IV. at sixty-three; and William IV. at seventy-two. If Queen Victoria live as long as her grandfather, her reign will not close before 1901.

THE NUMBER OF DEATHS REGISTERED IN LONDON LAST WEEK was 1274, being seventy-two fewer than last week, and 238 less than the corrected average. Another case of death from the "shock occasioned by the Clerkenwell explosion" is reported.

MR. ARTHUR ANDERSON, late of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company, has left the sum of £1000 to the Scottish Hospital, of which he was for twenty-five years a respected governor.

THE PROPRIETOR of the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* has erected new premises for that journal, containing 64,812 square feet of space, and lighted by 254 windows. To pass round all the above ground apartments constitutes a journey of 1798 yards, or rather more than a mile.

A NEW DISASTER has befallen the fever-stricken island of Mauritius. On March 12 a violent hurricane swept over the island, damaging the sugar crop and driving fourteen ships ashore. The hurricane had not cleared the island of the epidemic, which still continued.

A CLERGYMAN in North Shropshire told his hearers on Good Friday morning that those who voted with Mr. Gladstone in the division on the Irish Church, instead of voting with Mr. Disraeli, virtually said, "Not this man, but Barabbas."

EASTER TERM commenced on Wednesday, when the Judges, Serjeants, and Queen's Counsel breakfasted with the Lord Chancellor at his private residence. They then proceeded to Westminster, where the Judges opened their respective courts. A large crowd of ladies assembled to witness the procession through the ancient hall.

O'NEILL, the supposed Fenian, who was apprehended in Glasgow along with Barrett, has been acquitted of any connection with the Clerkenwell plot—the jury not finding a true bill against him. He has since been liberated. The trial of the other prisoners implicated is to commence on Monday.

THE LIBERATION SOCIETY has summoned a conference, which is to be held in London, on May 5 and 6. Delegates from all parts of the country are expected to attend; and, although many ecclesiastical questions will be discussed, of course the prominent one will be that of the Irish Church.

A TERRIFIC HURRICANE broke over the town of Compiègne a few nights ago, during which the old tower known as Joan of Arc's Tower, whence the legend tells us that she issued to the defence of the bridge where she was taken prisoner, fell to the ground with a tremendous crash, which aroused the whole population of the place from their beds.

THE FRENCH ACADEMY has conferred the Thiers prize of 3000fr., for the best historical work published during the last three years, on M. Marius Topin's "Europe et les Bourbons sous Louis XIV." The origin of this foundation was the award to M. Thiers, in 1864, of the Emperor's biennial prize of 20,000fr., for his "Histoire du Consulat et de l'Empire." With that sum the writer created the triennial recompense which has been just adjudged to M. Topin.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

It was prophesied in your Paper, not many weeks ago, that shortly, in the very nature of things, Lord Cranborne must be called to the House of Lords. The writer of that prophecy knew, then, more than he thought proper to put upon paper about the health of the Marquis of Salisbury. He had seen the noble Marquis, marked his feebleness, and perceived that his time was at hand. He was not, therefore, surprised by the announcement that the Marquis of Salisbury was dead. The noble Marquis will not be missed in the House of Lords; for he was not a constant attendant there, and rarely took part in the debates. Nor will the great world outside miss him—nor, indeed, his own county—regretfully; for, in truth, he was not a popular man. He was crabbed, tyrannical, obstinate. Here is an example of his character:—The road from the north runs through Hatfield, close under his mansion. In this town there is a steep hill, over which, in the coaching days, all the coaches had to pass. This hill, at all times a nuisance, was in winter occasionally dangerous. Now, by turning this road through the valley, which might have been effected with little cost—none, indeed, to the Marquis—this hill might have been avoided; but the Marquis opposed it, and, he being all-powerful there, the coaches had to crawl up this hill, and, with locked wheels, to creep down, until the railways swept them off the road. Well, now mark the perversity of the noble Marquis. A short time after the last coach had disappeared, he himself had the road carried through the valley. But he is gone, and we will say no more about him. Though he will be no loss to the Upper House, his son, Lord Cranborne, who succeeds to the title of Marquis, will be very much missed in the House of Commons—more so than he would have been ten or even five years ago, for Lord Cranborne has wonderfully developed within the last five years. For a long time he was thought to be merely a clever rhetorical gladiator, an acute, sarcastic, and not over scrupulous critic. Nobody in those days gave him credit for administrative ability, and anyone asserting that Lord Cranborne was a statesman would have been laughed at. Some paper (I think the *Saturday Review*) said that he was a splendid failure, and so most of us thought. His Lordship was not in those days a constant attendant at the House, nor did he often speak. He seemed for a long period to have taken up politics rather as a pastime than as a business, devoting the greater portion of his time to something more attractive—to literature, it was generally thought; but whether this was so, I cannot say. And he occupied in the House an isolated position. He was always a Conservative, and something more. He, however, for many years hung but loosely to the Conservative party. Evidently he was amenable to no authority; and, so far from being loyal to the Conservative leader, the noble Lord never liked him, and he took very little pains to conceal his dislike. He was, in truth, for long years in a normal state of rebellion against said chief. This was generally Lord Cranborne's position until the year 1866. He was a sort of free lance, generally fighting, in guerrilla fashion, against the Whigs and Radicals, but not unfrequently openly or secretly attacking the Conservative party, and its leader especially. But in 1866, if he did not formally enroll himself in the Conservative army, he made common cause with it in its attack upon Gladstone and his Reform Bill, and he fought so skilfully and gallantly in that war, that, on the defeat of the bill and its author, when Lord Derby was called to form a Government, he could do no other than offer Lord Cranborne a seat in his Cabinet. The noble Lord accepted it; and the House saw with surprise Disraeli and Cranborne sitting together on the Treasury Bench. No doubt Cranborne had to gulp down a good deal of pride and resentment before he could bring himself into such an association. But his Lordship was honest and patriotic, and alarmed. He saw democracy coming down like a flood, threatening to overwhelm, as he thought, the Constitution; and, to stem this tide and turn it back, he felt that he ought to sacrifice all personal feelings. And now Lord Cranborne developed powers which few thought that he possessed, even in the germ. At the India Office he mastered the business of his office in an incredibly short time; in Parliament he laid down principles, on which our Indian empire ought to be governed, so liberal, broad, and statesmanlike, that they called forth cheering from all parts of the House; and he spoke so calmly, and with such clearness, eloquence, and force—in a manner, in short, so different to his old prickly, cynical, bitter, style—that we were ready to say, the age of miracles is not past. Well, we know what happened after this. Lord Cranborne had joined the Government to help it to stem the tide of democracy; but he soon began to see that, so far from his spirit animating his leaders, they were traitorously opening the gates to let in the flood with a fuller flow than Gladstone, or even Bright, had proposed. Lord Cranborne could be no party to this. Not for all the wealth and honour that earth has to give would he be an accomplice in this treason against all that he believed; and at once, without consulting flesh and blood for a moment, he threw up his place, and his short career as a Minister was closed. Now his career in the House of Commons is closed, and a sharp thorn is removed from the path of the Premier. The *Times* thinks that Lord Cranborne may shine more brilliantly than ever in the Upper House. Well, that, as the phrase is, remains to be seen. I confess that I have my doubts. That he will not be a member of any Government for many years is all but certain. He would join none but a strictly Conservative Government. Is a strictly Conservative Government now possible? Besides, the noble Lord naturally, I think, needs a stimulating atmosphere to excite him to energetic action. The atmosphere of the Upper House is not stimulating, but very soporific and repressive. Whenever I go to that gilded chamber I wonder how any one can speak with eloquence and earnestness there. That bench of Bishops alone is enough to repress everything like enthusiasm—they look so decorous, so dull, so lifeless. The cheers, too, from the lay Lords, when they do cheer, are so spiritless, and, further, there is such a reverberation in the House, that the speaker never can know whether he is heard with precision; and this fault must be very distressing to Lord Cranborne, who takes such pains to make every word which he utters tell upon his hearers. On the whole, then, I doubt whether Lord Cranborne will shine brightly in the Upper House. But we shall see—not, though, this year; for his accession to the Peerage will involve him in a good deal of business for a time. Will he give up the chairmanship of the Great Eastern Railway? I suppose he will. But there is no imperative reason why he should. Neither etiquette nor precedent demands that he should relinquish this post. The Earl of Devon is, I think, chairman of a railway.

Old John Steel, the member for Cockerham, has, at the age of eighty-two, been at last gathered to his fathers; but he may be allowed to pass out of the world as he passed through it—with little notice. Mr. Steel never spoke in the House—at least, I never heard him speak or saw him speaking. He was, though, a very good member from the Liberal whip's point of view. He always came when he was wanted, and loyally and steadily voted with his party, without being troubled with qualms, and doubts, and scruples. "Keep your eye on the fagman!" was his motto. In short, he was just the man that the whips like. Who will succeed honest John, of course, nobody knows yet. The Wyndhams have large property at and about Cockerham. Hence it is that Earl Mayo represents the borough. He married a Wyndham, a daughter of Lord Leonfield.

Alderman Copeland, too, is dead. He for many years, until 1865, represented the Potteries—naturally, for he had manufactories of china and common earthenware there. He had, too, a handsome shop in Bond-street for the sale of his wares—was a shopkeeper, in short; one of the first and few shopkeepers that have appeared in Parliament. He was, as long as he remained in Parliament, an active, cheery old gentleman, and, as all remember, specially fond of flowers. Summer and winter he generally had a beautiful flower in his button-hole. He was not gifted with eloquence, nor with any other special qualification for Parliament. Like scores of others, he listened and voted, but rarely spoke, having, as we have said, no gift that way. There was one other thing, however, which he did not do. He did not transgress his H's, as some London aldermen

who were, but are not now, members of Parliament do or did. But here, let me say I would not exclude a man from the House because he aspires to honourable, and used to call Mr. Hayter Mr. "Ayter," for one of the ablest and most useful of our members has this defect of ear.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

There has been no lack of novelty this week. Why certain seasons of the year should exercise such an extraordinary influence over theatrical bills is a problem which your Lounger has never been able to solve: he takes the fact as he finds it, regarding it as a mystery as incomprehensible as it is incontrovertible. There is, perhaps, a shadow of excuse for the dramatic awakening that takes place at Christmas—children are home for the holidays, and playgoing is an attractive incident in every small boy's career. But then children are quite as much at home for the holidays at Midsummer, and at that (theatrically) dismal season half the London theatres are closed. But what in the world managers can see in Easter, and, above all, in Whitsuntide, to induce them to produce new and expensive spectacles, is a question that defies solution. The Queen's, the Olympic, the Strand, the Lyceum, the St. James's, the Holborn, the Surrey, the Victoria, and half a dozen minor theatres, have all made important changes in their programmes in deference to dramatic superstition. I hope they will all reap the benefit of their fidelity to ancient tradition; but I expect that this sudden and tremendous rush of novelty must have the effect of "splitting the votes" to an inconvenient degree.

"*Oliver Twist*," at the QUEEN'S, would perhaps be the most important of the Easter novelties, if it were not an abject failure. The novel is not particularly well adapted to stage representation; still I do not think that Mr. Oxenford has shown much skill in the arrangement of the material at his command. The piece is written for the sole purpose of glorifying the Artful Dodger, a character which has little or nothing to do with the plot of the novel, but which is made by far the most important character in the play. In order to render the insignificant "Dodger" unduly prominent, the personages who really tell the story are either altogether suppressed, or their fair proportions are so ruthlessly cut down, that little remains of them save a name and a suit of clothes. Mr. Toole's Dodger is not a success. It is very far from being Mr. Dickens's Dodger—it is much more like Charley Bates. Mr. Dickens's Dodger is an avowed cynic, with a very moderate flow of animal spirits—a grim, saturnine Bill Sykes in miniature. Mr. Toole's Dodger is the conventional grown-up street Arab, with a boisterous sense of the ludicrous and an irresistible inclination towards catcalls and double shuffles. The other characters are sketchily drawn, and for the most part feebly acted. Mr. Ryder's Fagin is simply preposterous. Mr. Brough looks like Mr. Bumble, but lacks the unctuous pomposity with which the character is identified. Mr. Irving would play Bill Sykes very well if it were not for a slight tendency to over-act the part. Miss Nelly Moore is not exactly the Nancy of the novel; but it is the best-played part in the piece notwithstanding. Mr. Clayton has an effective "make-up" as Monks; but the part is a wholly impracticable one. Mr. Stephens plays the insignificant Mr. Brownlow carefully. Miss Everard looks like Mrs. Corney, but she has hardly anything to say or to do. Altogether, the piece is badly constructed and badly acted. The police-court scene and the scene that preceded it drew down a shower of kisses on the first night of performance.

At the ST. JAMES'S Mdm. Celeste, who has spent the last four years in Australia and North America, is taking her leave of the stage. She has selected Mr. Coyne's melodrama, "*The Woman in Red*," for her opening piece, and, perhaps, she could not have chosen a piece better calculated to show off her peculiar line of art to advantage. It is not a good drama, in the modern or "West-End" sense of the word, and at the James's it would, under ordinary circumstances, be as much out of place as an eel on a gravel walk. But it is full of stirring situations, and envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness run triumphant throughout its course. Moreover, it affords to Mdm. Celeste an opportunity of displaying her remarkable power of pantomimical expression—an art which has almost faded from the modern English stage. Her reception on her first appearance was overwhelming, and I had the pleasure of observing that the four years that have elapsed since I last saw her in London have left no visible traces on her countenance.

Mr. Brough's burlesque at the STRAND, "*The Field of the Cloth of Gold*," is not the most successful of that gentleman's productions. It is smartly written, and gorgeously mounted; but the action hangs fire in more places than one. Perhaps this is owing to the large number of unrelieved solo songs with which the piece is studded. Mr. Brough's songs are drawn principally from music-hall sources—in deference to the well-known tastes of the Strand gallery, I presume. The puns are good, and carefully given by the ladies and gentlemen to whom they are intrusted. Miss Swanborough has two or three dashing songs, selected from Mr. Vance's repertoire, which she sings—well, quite as well as Mr. Vance does. Miss Sheridan and Miss Lydia Thompson are welcome additions to the company; they give their lines well, and look superbly handsome. Mr. James as Francis I., Mr. Fenton as Bluff King Hal, Mr. Thorne as Guy the Cripple, and Mr. Turner as Katherine of Aragon, furnish the broad fun of the piece. A boxing-match between the two Monarchs is the feature of the performance which appeared to afford most pleasure to the omnipotent gallery.

Mr. Burnand has furnished the OLYMPIC with a burlesque version of Hervé's "*L'Œil Crêvé*," which has been played with great success at the Folies Dramatiques since last November. Mr. Burnand has followed the original plot pretty closely, reducing it, at the same time, from three acts to one. The story is not a good one. A young lady, the daughter of a Marquis, has a confirmed taste for carpentering, and, moreover, loves a cabinetmaker. Her father offers her hand to the best shot in the village, whose identity is to be determined by open competition. The cabinetmaker is not a good shot; so the young lady contrives a "trick target," from the centre of which an arrow will spring when her lover shoots. The plan works well up to the moment of his shooting; but, after his quasi-successful shot, a formidable competitor steps forward in the person of Robin Hood, who proposes to split the arrow that the clumsy cabinetmaker did not send through the bull's-eye. The young lady, however, is prepared for this emergency, and, when Robin Hood shoots, she runs forward with an arrow—ostensibly his, but actually a trick-arrow—sticking in her eye. Of course, everybody's attention is diverted from the arrow that he has really shot, and which is quivering in the target, and the unfortunate Robin is hurried off to prison. Eventually the arrow is removed from the young lady's eye by her lover, disguised as a physician, Robin is released, and all ends happily. Miss Furtado plays Robin Hood with sufficient sprightliness, and sings the very pretty music allotted to her with taste and expression; but she does not look a bit like Robin Hood. Mr. Clarke has a very poor part as a species of military beadle. It is a very good part, in the original opera, as played by Milner. Miss Louisa Moore plays the Marquis's daughter very prettily, disguised, as she is, by the arrow in her eye. Miss Pitt sings the music allotted to the cabinetmaker charmingly; and Mr. J. G. Taylor was as inoffensive, as the Marchioness, as a man in petticoats can be. The music throughout is extremely pretty; and, as it is all M. Hervé's, the Great Vance and the Jolly Nash are nowhere. Mr. Burnand has shown taste and delicacy in keeping to the original music of the piece; and it would have been better if he had not vulgarised his subject by the dreadful alternative title that he has bestowed upon it—"All my Eye and Betty Martyn."

Professor Anderson is giving another series of "farewell" entertainments, "prior to his final retirement," at SADLER'S WELLS. How many farewell entertainments has the Wizard given, I wonder? He often takes leave, yet seems loth to depart. On this occasion he is assisted by his four daughters; and I am told that the performance is "highly amusing," which is very likely. Mr. Anderson's entertainments generally are so.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO IRELAND.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales left Euston-square, en route for Ireland, at a quarter to three o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. Their Royal Highnesses were accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Teck. The Royal party dined at Chester with the Bishop, the Mayor, and other distinguished personages. In the evening they proceeded on their journey to Ireland, via Holyhead.

The visit to Ireland of the Prince and Princess of Wales has commenced most auspiciously. The weather was all that could be desired, and the enthusiasm throughout was most marked. The fleet arrived at Kingstown at five o'clock on Wednesday morning, and anchored in the man-of-war roads. Shortly after eight the Royal yacht was sighted, and a salute was fired by the fleet. The *Enchantress* steamed into harbour at nine, and came to anchor. Kingstown was densely thronged. From six o'clock the people poured down to it by quarter-hour trains. At ten minutes after twelve o'clock their Royal Highnesses landed at Kingstown, where they were received by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant and a guard of honour of the Grenadier Guards, accompanied by the band of the regiment. Immense crowds occupied the piers and every available point, and the cheering was loud and continuous. The Royal party drove to Dublin in open carriages. Along the entire route there was extraordinary enthusiasm. The Royal cavalcade reached the city boundaries at one o'clock, where the Prince and Princess received an address from the Corporation, to which a reply was read by his Royal Highness.

The route through the city was lined with spectators. In Nassau-street, Grafton-street, and College-green there must have been about 200,000 spectators. On reaching the front of Trinity College the Royal visitors were greeted with tremendous acclamations, the presence of the Princess exciting the utmost enthusiasm, though there was no confusion or disturbance. After the Royal party reached the castle the bells of the various churches for some time rang merry peals. The reception of the Prince and Princess was all that could be desired, and the people showed that the Royal visit was most gratifying to them. When the Royal carriages had passed, the crowds gradually dispersed in a very orderly manner, except in the neighbourhood of the castle, where large throngs remained for the purpose of seeing their Royal Highnesses, who, it was rumoured, would drive to and through the Phoenix Park. The Princess, however, did not appear; but the Prince of Wales and the Lord Lieutenant went to the park in a closed carriage. The day was observed as a general holiday.

It is a notable fact that none of the troops in garrison were employed to keep clear the route of the procession. The populace scrupulously observed the police regulations, and no unpleasant incident occurred. In fact, Dublin is on even better behaviour than usual, and it is not an unruly city though it be the capital of Ireland.

At half-past twelve on Thursday the Prince and Princess, accompanied by the Lord Lieutenant and the Viceregal party, left the castle for the Great Southern Railway en route for PuncHESTOWN. Large crowds had assembled for some time previously along the streets, and they cheered warmly. An immense number of persons have gone to the races. The Prince and Princess arrived on the course at two o'clock, and were warmly cheered along the line by vast crowds. The weather continued extremely fine.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF ALGIERS has just published his "*Shortest Way*" with starving Mohammedans. In a pastoral letter on the famine, dated April 6, he says that the only remedy for the woes of the Arab population is to endeavour to convert them to Catholicism, and, failing that, to drive them out into the desert, and leave them with their Koran, cut off from the civilised world.

CHURCH PATRONAGE.—The *Guardian* considers that the following circular, addressed to parish clerks of Government benefices and marked "private," deserves to be made public:—"53, Clapham-park-road, S.W., April 9.—Sir,—In the event of any vacancy, by resignation or otherwise, in the living of —, I should be much obliged by your giving me the earliest possible information of such vacancy; and, in case it were secured, as it probably would be, for a friend of mine if the present Government were in office, I would take care that you received a gratuity of not less than £20 for your trouble. The expense of any telegram you might send, when necessary to save time as well as postage, would be cheerfully paid by myself—I am, Sir, yours faithfully, WILFRED P. FOUNTAINE."

EMIGRATION FROM THE EAST OF LONDON.—On Wednesday 150 people, including men, women, and children, embarked on board the *St. Lawrence*, screw steam-ship, lying in the Victoria Docks, bound for Quebec. The men were chiefly blacksmiths, fitters, sawyers, and labourers, and all of them in the prime of life. They had lived in the east of London, principally in Poplar, and had all suffered more or less during the long-continued distress. None of them, however, had received parish relief. Most of them had families of four and five children each, and some had sons and daughters well grown. They are sent out under the auspices of the East-End Emigration and Relief Fund, consisting chiefly of bankers, merchants, shipbuilders, and clergymen, which was formed with the view of alleviating, by emigration and other means, the distress in Poplar and the adjacent districts in consequence of the cessation of employment in the shipbuilding yards. The emigrants have all a free passage out, and are provided with everything necessary in the way of clothing, provisions, books, &c. On their arrival at Quebec they will be put in communication with Mr. Stafford, the Government emigration agent there, who has instructions to make arrangements for their reception and for sending them up the country to districts where labour is most in demand. Notwithstanding the privations the emigrants had suffered, they looked in fair health and spirits, though some among them appeared to feel poignantly the breaking up of their homes and associations and taking leave of friends and country.

A DROP FROM THE "REAL OLD TAP, SIR!"—In an article in last week's *Echoes from the Clubs* we find the following passage, which seems to us to contain internal evidence of being the production of a well-known hand:—"Mr. Disraeli and his 270 will probably beat Mr. Gladstone and his 330—for this year at least. It is very vexatious for the Liberal leader; but the fact is that Disraeli is the cleverer man of the two, and has the calmer temper, and is in possession of office. By-and-by, no doubt, the great struggle will come on. We do not think Gladstone will be leader then. Bright is the man. Bright is consistent, and honest, and strong. Bright really believes what the other man only tries to persuade himself he believes. Bright is no adventurer, but there are signs of his becoming something very like a statesman. But he must lead us down hill evidently. The temper of the age—as is always the case in days of decadence—is destructive. Mr. Disraeli exclaims 'Create!' You cannot. You cannot build a respectable edifice; so it is too much to expect that you should build up any of the accessories of a State. The age that cannot erect satisfactory law courts naturally wants to destroy the Irish Church. We by no means object. We are optimists. We hold that all the intrigues and crassitudes of Gladstone and Disraeli cannot make England uninhabitable for gentlemen. Let these fellows do their worst; let them fight for their paltry Premier-ships; let them disestablish Churches and abolish aristocracies, and even deraillate Royalty. What then? The cad may triumph awhile; the gentleman remains. This English race has ever been fruitful of gentlemen; and when Gladstone and Disraeli have played the part of the Kilkenny cats—when they have sacrificed half the institutions of the realm to their lust for place—there will still be a few gentlemen left in England, and they will take the matter into their own hands."

THE PUBLIC PRINTING.—The vote proposed this Session for stationery, printing, and binding for the Government departments is £284,000, an increase of £19,093; and for the two Houses of Parliament, £72,000, a decrease of £4,000. The charge for Parliamentary printing at the time of the Crimean War reached more than £100,000. This high outlay caused a certain uneasy astonishment on the part of both Government and Parliament, and a great reduction has since been effected, partly by reducing the price paid to the printers (which had at one time been excessive), partly by reducing the number of copies of each document struck off (which used to be very extravagant), and partly by introducing a cheaper and less ostentatious type and style in the papers presented by her Majesty's command. The Controller of the Stationery Office reports that a still further and very material saving might be effected in this direction if the two Houses could be persuaded more completely to follow the example of the Government in this particular. The two Houses ought not to want much persuading. With the utmost economy the charge for the public printing must still be very heavy. The business of the country increases year by year. A recent return gives a very long list of State papers now printed annually and laid before Parliament year by year—the reports from the several administrative departments, permanent commissions, and inspectors; the annual statistical volumes, home, foreign, and colonial; the commercial reports from secretaries of embassy and consuls abroad; finance accounts, criminal tables, and the like. These are issued without any member opening his mouth to ask for them; and we see, besides, what large numbers of accounts and papers are moved for in Parliament, and how many commissions and committees are appointed for inquiring into various matters of interest. The House of Commons' list of Parliamentary papers printed in the Session of 1867 contains 1100 articles—bills, reports, accounts, and papers; thirty years ago the number was about 700.

THE RICHMOND RAILWAY BRIDGE, NEAR KEW.

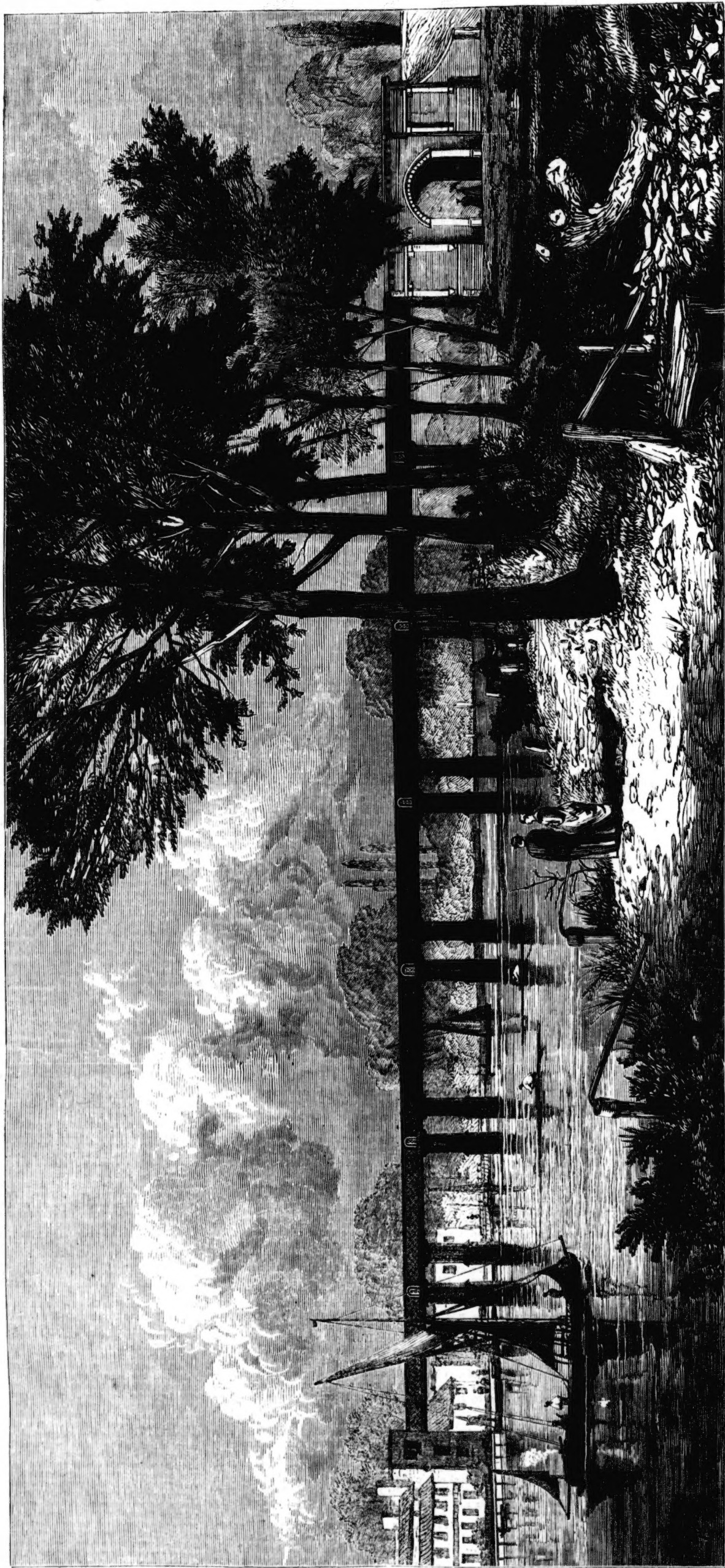
A DAILY contemporary lately complained that London was worse off for railways than any other part of the country. This may be true in a certain sense, and in reference to the enormous traffic of the metropolis; but, if so, it is a defect that is in daily course of rectification. The Metropolitan and St. John's-wood Railway, of the junction of which with the old underground line we lately published an Engraving, has this week been opened for traffic. And we now present our readers with an illustration depicting one portion of the works of another line which will connect an important suburb with the centre of the City. We refer to the

new line to Richmond from the Middlesex side of the river, which is now being rapidly pushed on, and will, no doubt, be shortly open for public traffic. This line will give Richmond and the rest of the south and south-western districts a means of direct communication, through Hammer-smith, Kensington, and Willesden, with all the lines north of the river. The line crosses the Thames at Strand-on-the-Green, near Kew; and is carried across a light and elegantly-constructed bridge, which is represented in our Engraving. There is no doubt that the increased facilities this new line to Richmond offers will be the means of largely adding to the number of visitors to that favourite resort, as well as be a great convenience to persons resident there in obtaining easy access to the City.

SPRING.

ANY disparaging remarks which we may recently have made on the subject of spring have been repented of, perhaps, during the past week. Cynicism has given place to a sentiment of hilarious amiability; the chill desolation that comes of the influences (we had almost written the influences) of late winter have been thawed out of us. Good Friday cured a touch of the mumps, and a twelve-mile walk in Surrey scarcely reminded us of a waning attack of lumbago. Then came Easter Monday, the people's holiday; and, having no particular professional engagement at the volunteer review, we went in for spring's delights on the Thames—mingled with an

orderly and sympathetic assembly at the People's Palace (not at Sydenham, but at Westminster), where the Houses of Parliament were entirely filled by popular representatives, and universal suffrage declared that the throne was "lovely," the pictures "well worth walking from Bethnal-green to see," the crypt "stunning," and the Lords' seats "regular sofas for softness." Then we looked in at Trafalgar-square, where children and fountains were playing away like mad. The National Gallery for once deserved its name, and other places, ordinarily of little popular resort, were in the full tide of gratuitous success. In fact, as everybody was supposed to be in the country, we stayed in town, and the consequence was that everybody seemed to have come to a similar determination. It was like the celebrated



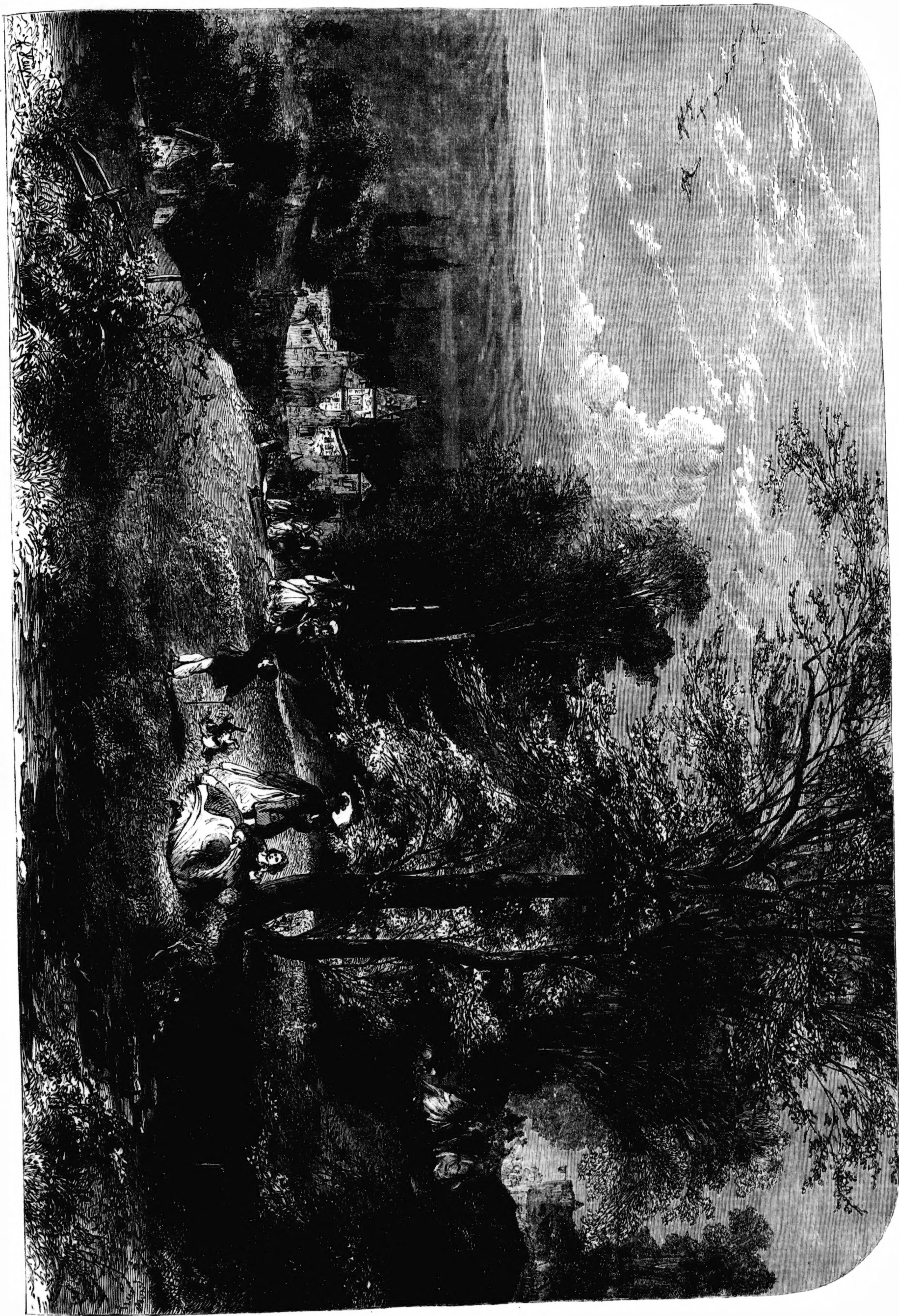
NEW BRIDGE NEAR KEW FOR THE RICHMOND RAILWAY.

story of the picnic, where all the guests suddenly produced a half-quartern French loaf, each of them penetrated with the idea that everybody else would be sure to have forgotten the bread. And yet the trains were busy on all the short lines of railway; and travellers who took their first holiday in all the year to catch a sight of the green fields and breathe the pure country air were strolling pleasantly along between the hedge-rows, just budding with tender green, or gazing, in a town-bred rapture, at the glistening, silvery boles of the beeches, all dappled with faint patches of verdure, or were revelling in the mass of primrose blooms and sweet, dainty cowslips, or would have waded knee deep in rich mosses to gather the wood violets and anemones, but that it was too bad to trample such delicate creatures under foot. There were vans and omnibuses laden with smoke-dried passengers on their way to High Beech and Loughton; hard-handed excursionists visible in groups in the neighbourhood of Rich-

"BARON MUNCHAUSEN" IN ABYSSINIA.

"R. BOUTSTEAD," surgeon to the Abyssinian field-force, has sent to the Field an account of a day's sport in Abyssinia which eclipses all other African travellers' tales on record. Mr. Boutstead went out one day accompanied by a Shoho guide, a dhoolywallah, and a soldier servant, "to try and bag a lion." The soldier soon knocked up in consequence of the tremendous nature of the country to be clambered over, and was left behind; and Mr. Boutstead, finding no lions, proceeded, in company with the Shoho and the dhoolywallah, to hunt for elephants. After incredible labour he came upon a herd of five "huge brutes, two with large tusks, one with medium, and two without any perceptible." He stalked the largest till within ten yards, when the elephant charged, and, receiving a bullet in its forehead, dropped stone dead. To the next largest elephant Mr. Boutstead

administered "a right and left slick through the shoulder — both bullets well placed," and finished it up with a third bullet from his "little Mortimer (Enfield bore)," which smashed the animal's limb to atoms. As the Shoho and the dhoolywallah were dancing a dance of delight around the bodies of the fallen monsters, a third elephant, an old bull, made at them, "galloping like a race-horse, and screaming furiously," the Shoho shrieking "Abiet, abiet, mundelli," which, being interpreted, means "Lord, master, save me," ran straight up to Mr. Boutstead, bringing the infuriated brute upon him, and in passing accidentally knocked that gentleman down with the butt of a spare rifle he was carrying, and nearly fractured his skull. Mr. Boutstead, nothing daunted, rose, and calmly planted an "Enfield sized bullet," also from his "Mortimer," through the elephant's brain, at a distance of five yards. The animal fell dead at two paces from the spot on which the adventurous hunter



• SPRING-TIME.—(FROM A PICTURE BY ERNST MEYER.)

was standing, and rolled over a tremendous precipice, carrying away large trees in his fall as if they had been rotten reeds. No sooner had this feat been achieved than a fourth elephant entered on the scene, "blowing and trumpeting hideously." It was received by the undaunted and unerring practitioner at twenty-five paces "with a heavy ball in the head, very high." This having no effect on it, a second barrel was administered "rather low," and its course was for a moment checked. But on came the wounded brute again. The Shoho and the dhoolywallah had by this time bolted, ash-coloured with affright, and Mr. Boustead stood alone. He motioned to the cowards to toss him a loaded rifle from the high rocks on which they had taken refuge. The rest of the story shall be told in his own words. Sir Samuel Baker never shot closer or more accurately, or depicted his own feats more dramatically:—

They chucked it down, and I caught it in the air as it fell, and gave the elephant a No. 12 through the shoulder, which disabled him. He tried to get up to the path where I was standing, but tumbled back, and in his rage commenced smashing to pieces everything in his way, making fearful noises. It was a rare sight to witness his wonderful strength; he bore down trees of considerable thickness by sheer strength and weight of body, and smashed their branches into thousands of atoms. Every bit of jungle was knocked to smithereens and trampled to pieces all around him; and his vain endeavours to get at us, and his terrible rage at being foiled, were really most exciting to witness. He nearly succeeded in getting up the incline to where I was, when I gave him the last bullet I had. His legs gave way, he staggered back on his hooks, and then rolled over heavily with a terrible groan. I can assure you I was thankful when it was all over, and that I was out of the row so well.

The fifth elephant appears to have escaped with its life.

HIGH CHURCH RITUALISTS AND IRISH ROMANISTS.

THE following letter, addressed by Mr. Disraeli to the Rev. Arthur Baker, Rector of Addington, Bucks, a constituent of the right hon. gentleman, has been published:—

"Hughenden Manor, Maundy Thursday, 1868.
"Rev. Sir,—I have just received your letter, in which, as one of my constituents, you justify your right to ask for some explanation of my alleged assertion that the High Church Ritualists had been long in secret combination and were now in open confederacy with Irish Romanists for the destruction of the union between Church and State. I acknowledge your right of making this inquiry, and if I do not notice in detail the various suggestions in your letter it is from no want of courtesy, but from the necessity of not needlessly involving myself in literary controversy. You are under a misapprehension if you suppose that I intended to cast any slur upon the High Church party. I have the highest respect for the High Church party; I believe there is no body of men in this country to which we have been more indebted, from the days of Queen Anne to the days of Queen Victoria, for the maintenance of the orthodox faith, the rights of the Crown, and the liberties of the people. In saying this I have no wish to intimate that the obligations of the country to the other great party in the Church are not equally significant. I have never looked upon the existence of parties in our Church as a calamity; I look upon them as a necessity, and a beneficent necessity. They are the natural and inevitable consequences of the mild and liberal principles of our ecclesiastical polity, and of the varying and opposite elements of the human mind and character. When I spoke I referred to an extreme faction in the Church, of very modern date, that does not conceal its ambition to destroy the connection between Church and State, and which, I have reason to believe, has been for some time in secret combination, and is now in open confederacy, with the Irish Romanists for the purpose. The Liberation Society, with its shallow and short-sighted fanaticism, is a mere instrument in the hands of this confederacy, and will probably be the first victim of the spiritual despotism the Liberation Society is now blindly working to establish. As I hold that the dissolution of the union between Church and State will cause permanently a greater revolution in this country than foreign conquest, I shall use my utmost energies to defeat these fatal machinations."

In contradistinction to the opinions now professed by the Premier, it may be interesting to see what he thought in his earlier days. The following is an extract from Mr. Disraeli's "Coningsby: a Political Novel," recently republished under the right hon. gentleman's own superintendence:—

What can be more anomalous than the present connection between State and Church? Every condition on which it was originally consented to has been cancelled. The original alliance was, in my view, an equal compact for the nation and the Church; but at least it was an intelligible compact.

The only consequences of the present union of Church and State are, that on the side of the State there is perpetual interference in ecclesiastical government, and on the side of the Church a sedulous avoidance of all those principles on which alone Church government can be established, and by which alone can the Church of England again become universal.

It (the Church) would do as great things now if it were divorced from the degrading and tyrannical connection that enchains it. You would have other sons of bishops of England, instead of men appointed to that sacred office solely because they were the needy sons of a factitious aristocracy; men of gross ignorance, profligate habits, and grinding extortions, who have disgraced the episcopal throne and profaned the altar. There is, I think, a rising feeling in the community that Parliamentary interference in matters ecclesiastical has not tended either to the spiritual or the material elevation of the humbler orders. Divorces the Church from the State, and the spiritual power that struggled against the brute force of the dark ages, against tyrannical monarchs and barbarous barons, will struggle again in opposition to influence of a different form, but of a similar tendency, equally selfish, equally insensible, equally barbarous.

Holy Church, transformed into a national establishment, and therefore grumbled at by all the nation for whom it was not supported! What an inevitable harvest of sedition, radicalism, infidelity! I really think there is no society, however great its resources, that could long resist the united influences of chief magistrate, virtual representation, and Church establishment.

DIS—DISM—DIZZ.

What sibilant newfangled word do I see?

"Dis-established," 'tis said, must the Irish Church be:

A slight abbreviation were much to be wished.

Let us say that the Church, like the Whigs, must be "dished."

But since coaching his friends the great Disraeli's been bustled,

Whigs, Tories, and Church may well call themselves Dizzled.

Examiner.

ETON SCHOOL.—The Head Master of Eton schools has issued a circular to the parents of the pupils, stating that he has determined to include in one fixed annual payment all the charges hitherto made for school instruction and expenses. This sum will amount to £19 10s. A further sum of £4 10s. will be charged for extra studies, and "leaving money" will be discontinued. The total annual expense of a boy at a tutor's house will now be £144. Pupils boarding at dame's houses may bring down this cost to £118 10s. There will be an entrance-fee of £5 5s. to the Head Master, and a small payment on entrance at the boarding-house.

THE TRADE OF GLASGOW.—Notwithstanding the increased accommodation afforded to the Glasgow shipping trade by the opening of the new dock, by the extension of the quays, and by the deepening of the stream, the trade of the port is expanding so rapidly that the river authorities continue to complain of the inadequacy of the harbour to meet the growing demands made on it. The foreign trade especially is assuming every day greater proportions, and monopolising an ever-increasing share of wharfrage. In the last six months of 1867 the number of sailing vessels entered inwards from foreign ports was 295, with a tonnage of 106,769 tons, as compared with 225 vessels and 75,535 tons for the same period in 1866, giving an increase of 70 vessels and 31,228 tons. In the same period, the outward foreign trade extended in a corresponding ratio, the number of vessels leaving the harbour having been 361, with a tonnage of 150,601, the figures in the same period of 1866 having been 300 vessels and 125,636 tons, showing an increase of 61 vessels and 24,965 tons; the total increase having been 131 vessels and 56,193 tons. The trade carried on in steam-ships during the same period was largely in excess of that of the last six months of 1866, the figures having been for the former 136 steamers and 80,772 tons, and for the latter 104 steamers and 57,490 tons, exhibiting an increase of 32 vessels and 23,282 tons. The probability is that these figures, when the next returns are published, will be surpassed. A new line of fortnightly steamers has recently been established to trade between Glasgow and Antwerp and Rotterdam. A weekly line of steamers between Glasgow and the Thames is also about to open, and another between Glasgow and Canada. The harbour revenue is also increasing, and at the rate of about £1,000 a month. For the nine weeks ending March 31 last the revenue amounted to £101,915 0s. 2d., and for the same period in the previous year it amounted to £93,633 3s. 7d., showing an increase of £8,281 16s. 7d.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT EXHIBITION.

THE idea originally thrown out by Lord Derby of having a series of exhibitions of portraits illustrative of national history, has now been fully realised; and the third, and for the present concluding, exhibition is now open at South Kensington. The public were admitted to the galleries on Monday. What is called the private view—on the *lux a non lucendo* principle, we suppose; for nothing could well be less private than these occasions—took place last Saturday. We have before protested against the misuse of words in denominating that a "private view" to which a large and promiscuous crowd of mere sight-seers are usually invited, and have suggested that a day should be set apart for professional critics and connoisseurs, when the pictures could really be seen, their characteristics noted, and their merits and demerits discriminated. Such a thing was simply impossible, in the crowded state of the galleries and amid the hum and bustle of conversation, often of a most irrelevant nature, last Saturday, when it was scarcely possible to move about, much less to get a chance of studying the pictures. We hope that a more rational plan will ere long be introduced; for it is simply a mockery to expect the critic to discharge his duties, either with comfort or satisfaction, under the present system.

The portraits in this exhibition comprise those of personages who have flourished during the present century—or, rather, who have lived or been painted between the years 1800 and 1867 inclusive. It thus embraces the last twenty years of George III., together with the reigns of George IV., William IV., and her present Majesty. This as regards what may be considered the exhibition proper; but there is a supplementary collection, beginning as far back as the time of Edward VI. and coming down to the close of the last century, which, though much less extensive, is quite as interesting as the more legitimate section. As on the two previous occasions, the pictures have been lent for the purpose of the exhibition by their proprietors, to whom the hearty thanks of the public are due for the liberal manner in which they have responded to the appeal made to them. The South Kensington officials, too, deserve credit for the industry displayed in hunting up and getting the pictures together.

The collection altogether includes 946 subjects, and is about as complete and comprehensive as such an exhibition well can be. Persons of all sorts are represented, the only conditions insisted upon being eminence in some way of the delineated and distinction in the delineator. The exhibition has thus a dual character: it illustrates the art of the period, by placing before us specimens of the work of the most famous painters of the time; and it illustrates history, by showing us the "counterfeit presentments" of the most distinguished men and women of the time. This double character imparts wonderfully interesting features to the exhibition, which presents points of attraction to almost every class of mind. The art-connoisseur will study the pictures because of the names of the artists they bear; the student of history, the politician, the litterateur, the man of science, the man of affairs, and the curious in human character, will probably find the strongest attraction in looking upon the features of persons who in their day have filled a large space in public estimation, and have notably contributed to influence the course of national concerns. The mere loungeur in society, the devotee of fashion, and the admirer of beauty, will here also find sources of gratification, for there are pictures of famous beauties and of equally famous "people about town." There is, thus, as we have said, something to suit every taste and every order of mind; and the only point of regret that occurs to us is, that the system of arrangement involves a good deal of trouble in finding the class of portraits each spectator most affects. We know it is not easy to arrange so many subjects so as to please everyone; but we fancy that had a classification according to departments of eminence been adopted a more satisfactory result would have been obtained. Princes, princesses, generals, admirals, orators, statesmen, politicians, philanthropists, authors, artists, poets, historians, divines, lawyers, philosophers, men of science, actors, inventors, people of fashion, *et hoc genus omne*, meet us at every turn, and sometimes in rather ludicrous association. Portraits of the same persons, but by different hands, too, are occasionally scattered about the galleries. The result of all this is a good deal of confusion, and not a little difficulty in comparing one man's work with that of another. Perhaps a different system of arrangement might not have been more satisfactory; but we confess to experiencing a good deal of inconvenience ourselves as things are, and we fancy that had all the royalties, all the soldiers, all the sailors, all the orators, all the authors, all the artists, all the actors, and so on, belonging to each reign, been grouped together, it would have been better, and would certainly have saved a good deal of trouble to spectators. And as an attempt at this plan of arrangement seems to have been made as regards the portraits of painters up stairs, we don't see why it could not have been carried out more fully.

Among the artists whose works adorn the walls, Sir Thomas Raeburn, William Owen, Sir Thomas Lawrence, John Jackson, Thomas Phillips, Sir Martin Archer Shee, and Sir J. Watson Gordon are largely represented. The collection, however, includes specimens of the work of many other eminent artists, contemporaries and predecessors of the distinguished men we have named, as well as of several who survive, and uphold the reputation of the national school of portrait art. Into a discrimination of the characteristics of the several artists it is impossible to enter within the space at our disposal, and we must therefore content ourselves with stating that these are well displayed in the several examples of each master shown. The finish and flattery of Lawrence, for instance, contrast strongly with the vigour and truthfulness of Raeburn; while the elegance of Gordon sets off to advantage the boldness and breadth of touch of Owen, Jackson, Phillips, and others.

As regards the subjects delineated, again, the number and variety are so great that particularisation in detail is next to impossible, and, indeed, would be little more than a catalogue of names, and therefore neither attractive nor satisfactory. The best thing we can do, consequently, is to recommend those of our readers who can to go and see for themselves, merely remarking that there is scarcely any individual, of either sex, who has been specially eminent during the century who is not here represented—and some persons, too, who owed their eminence they possessed to accident rather than to any merit of their own; and that there are several very interesting groups, such as "Sir Walter Scott and his Literary Friends at Abbotsford," "The Arctic Council Discussing a Plan of Search for Sir John Franklin," "The Sketching Society," "Henry Grattan Moving the Declaration of Independence in the Irish House of Commons," &c. In connection with this last-mentioned subject, we may relate an incident that came under our own observation last Saturday. A group of gentlemen were before the picture, one of whom, evidently thinking of the English House of Commons, and oblivious of the fact that members do not usually address the House in scarlet coats and tight pantaloons nowadays, remarked that "the House must have been altered, for the ladies are not penned up there as they are now." On which an Irishman near observed, "Ah! that scene was in Oireland, me friend, where gentlemen know how to be gallant and treat the ladies properly."

In the supplementary collection, which is to be found up stairs, are several notable features, among which may be mentioned portraits of several members of the Cromwell family, including the Protector himself (as a child, however), together with his sons Richard and Henry, his daughters Elizabeth (Mrs. Claypole), Bridget (Mrs. Ireton), &c. In looking at the infant Oliver, it is difficult to conceive that this chubby-faced child, painted in a somewhat wooden manner, could have developed into the rugged and warlike featured, stern-willed leader of the Ironsides and master of the destinies of England, Scotland, and Ireland. A rather ludicrous instance of the malapropos in arrangement occurs where Bishop Atterbury and Peg Woffington hang side by side, while Nell Gwyn peers at them from over the way.

It may, perhaps, help visitors to obtain a clue to the labyrinth of riches here displayed if we say that those who wish to take the collection in chronological order—the only kind of order in which it can be taken—should commence thus:—Ground floor, northern gallery, Nos. 1 to 118; 2, entrance hall, Nos. 119 to 159; 3, inner hall, Nos.

160 to 186; 4, eastern gallery, Nos. 187 to 413; 5, central hall, Nos. 414 to 434; 6, western gallery, Nos. 435 to 549; Up stairs—7, central corridor, Nos. 550 to 584; 8, eastern gallery, Nos. 585 to 867; 9, eastern corridor, Nos. 868 to 885; and, lastly, the eastern rooms, Nos. 886 to 946. In this last quarter will also be found a number of valuable portraits of members of the Dilettanti Society. Taking it all in all, a more interesting and instructive exhibition of art-subjects could not, perhaps, be found anywhere than that now on view at South Kensington.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

A "MILITARY CRITIC" reviews the review of Easter Monday from the soldier's standpoint, and with evident anxiety to avoid giving offence to the volunteers. He reminds them—

That the transport of a force of volunteers without guns, horses, or train, is a very different affair from the carriage of an army complete in all its parts; nor can the massing of 30,000 men at Portsmouth after long warning be quoted as a proof that our railway system enables us, as has been said, to move 120,000 men to any part of the coast in twenty-four hours. Yet it must be allowed that our English habit of looking after our own affairs in travelling turns to the greatest advantage on emergencies.

The first point to strike a military observer after the arrival of the volunteers at Portsmouth on Monday was their reckless unsteadiness as they stood formed up upon the glacis slopes. Surely they had cared for their arms before coming down, and need not have kept up a perpetual fire of percussion-caps! Habits of that sort are bad and discreditable to them. The impression made upon the minds of soldiers who know the steadiness and attention necessary in war is just that created by a perpetual chatter upon men of business.

The marching of the cavalry of the Hon. Artillery Company, of Captain French's battery of Royal Artillery, and of the detachment of Royal Engineers with their pontoons was excellent; that of the volunteer batteries was not so good.

We are no sticklers for perpetual worry about accuracy of line and so forth, nor do we believe that good "marching past" is a necessary proof of efficiency. But if mounted men cannot keep their guns in line nor their horses at a walking pace for two minutes, it is clear they have no command over them.

The infantry marched better.

The volunteer infantry had no need to be jealous of the Line regiments, and all swept along with heavy British stride. Preservation of distance is little attended to by volunteers, and if a sudden order were given to halt and wheel into line great would be the confusion. Their officers generally salute abominably, but that matters little. The only other noteworthy fact was the providence of one volunteer company, the flank man of which carried a carpet-bag, stuffed, doubtless, with good things.

The military critic hopes that no one will take the manoeuvres executed on Monday as representing real war—

For instance, at the very commencement, the crest of Hilsen lines was crowned by masses of men who were just as much out of place there as a lady's muslin dress is in contact with the bars of a fire. Skirmishers ought to have passed the bridge rapidly followed by columns, but not a man should have shown his head over the parapet till his turn came to rush out under fire. Galloping on, we came upon the enemy posted on the slopes within range of artillery fire from the Hilsen lines, yet not a man sought cover even when it lay within a few feet of him.

The skirmishing was not faultless.

The order given was that there should be no firing at less range than 600 yards. This was a very liberal allowance—more than would generally occur in war—yet it was exceeded in many instances; and sometimes the unpardonable fault was committed of firing for the sake of noise when no enemy was nearer than 1000 yards.

And it is next to impossible to hit your man at this distance in the hurry of actual combat. The tenderness thus shown to the enemy by the volunteers was only equalled by their want of consideration for themselves.

The advantage of cover was not sufficiently appreciated on Monday. Volunteers who had a hedge and bank close behind them or in front frequently placed themselves in an open field or clustered in lanes, when they ought to have lined the hedgerows on each side.

Nor were these the only advantages they threw in the enemy's way.

For instance, there were gaps between regiments or brigades in line so great that the whole line might have been broken up into fragments by a judicious attack in the right place. The cavalry force of the enemy was near Paul's grove, probably manoeuvring against the gun-boats; for it was not till late in the affair that the sortie parties arrived near them.

These faults are not so much due to the men, who are, in some respects, admirably capacitated for military work.

Their marching powers are surprising, considering the glances from which they are chiefly taken; but, be it remembered, they carried no knapsacks or baggage.

The officers are rather more to blame.

Generally speaking, the men knew their work better than the officers, and this is quite natural. The officers do not know enough to be cool and collected, and their men see that it is so.

And much is due to our exceedingly defective military organisation:—

Is it not a shameful scandal that, with some 200,000 men of the regular Army, more than 130,000 militia and yeomanry, and 170,000 volunteers, besides native forces of some 120,000, we find the organisation and provision for a little force of 12,000 men in Abyssinia a tax upon the Imperial resources, and gaze with stupid wonder at the assembly of 30,000 volunteers at Portsmouth, while foreign nations can assemble five times the number of regular troops with equal ease?

The volunteers, their critic thinks, should endeavour to ascertain clearly the real sphere of their usefulness. They are already a most valuable reserve force of infantry and garrison artillery; but they seem likely to ruin everything, and destroy their own efficiency, by aiming at heights beyond their reach. That thoroughly English desire to mount a horse on every possible occasion is taking possession of them, and there is great danger of their forgetting that mounted work in the field requires constant practice, the one thing which it is out of their power to get.

THE BALLOT IN GREECE.—Mr. R. Arthur Arnold, in a letter to the *Times*, gives an account of the modern Greek system of voting by ballot. The elector, he says, receives perfect and complete protection against intimidation, for the vote is really and truly secret. The machinery is very simple, resembling that which is in vogue in our West-End clubs. A ballot-box is provided for each candidate; one half of the box is painted white with the word "Yes," and the other half is painted black, with the word "No." As the clerk pronounces the name of the candidate the voter passes his arm up a funnel about a foot long until his hand reaches the division opening to the two compartments, into one of which, unseen, he drops his ballot and votes according to his inclination. In the box of every candidate there should be found a bullet for every voter polled, and the watchers of the election can therefore verify their observation. When the poll is closed the "Ayes" and "Noes" are quickly counted upon wooden frames, with holes sunk like those of a bagatelle-board. The ballots are poured over this frame, and when all the holes are occupied there is no doubt about the number so included.

FATAL FATALISM.—Last Saturday the Prussian barque *Heracles* arrived at Hartlepool with part of the crew of the galliot *Nysseus*, of Wimpshoothen, aboard. The crew went to the office of Mr. J. Groves, the vice-consul, and made a singular statement. They said they left Gothenburg on the 2nd inst. for West Hartlepool, and after they had been at sea two or three days the vessel sprang a leak. The crew were all set to the pumps. The ballast of the ship was moved about, and it so choked the pumps that they would work no longer. It was evident that the ship would founder, and flags of distress were therefore hoisted. At daylight on the 7th a ship was sighted, and every means was employed to attract the attention of those aboard. Captain P. P. Pack told his crew that it was foolish on their part to leave the ship, as it would never go down while he was aboard, as he was a "religious man, and Providence would never let his vessel sink." The ship in the distance (the *Heracles*) bore down to the sinking vessel, and launched a boat. The captain tried to prevent the men leaving the ship, but they embraced the opportunity afforded them, and got into the boat. The mate implored the captain to follow their example, but he would not. He said he had "faith in his God, and he knew He would not let him be drowned." The mate then conceived the idea of placing a rope around the captain's waist, and dragging him off the vessel into the boat. He tried several times to effect this object, but was unsuccessful, and the captain at last rushed down into his cabin. For the safety of themselves the crew were obliged to leave the ship with the captain aboard. The vessel gave a lurch and went down head foremost, and the captain disappeared with her. Captain Pack leaves a wife and family.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO IRELAND.

(From the "Times.")

AMID the acclamations of an immense multitude the Prince and Princess of Wales made their entrance on Wednesday into the Irish capital. We may easily imagine the scene of jubilation. The quick, excitable crowd—our fellow-countrymen, but in some things more unlike ordinary Englishmen than a good many foreigners—the windows filled with curious and expectant faces, eager to look upon what may in future times be remembered as a historical spectacle; the good-humour, the spirit, the gaiety, and the racy wit of the people, have made the Irish reception something different from the hearty, but less vivacious, welcomes of the English capital. But it is the good-will of the Irish of all classes towards their future Sovereigns, it is the rich and indestructible loyalty which, in spite of many discouragements and perpetual evil counsel, springs up and abounds in the hearts of the Irish multitude, that is the most interesting feature of the pageant to the observer of human nature and the most satisfactory to the statesman. Ireland has not had much of the countenance of Royalty. The sentiment of its people has not been coaxed by the presence of those who embody the unity, the greatness, the dignity, and splendour of the State. For various reasons, on which it is needless to dwell, the visits of the Royal family have been not only few and far between, but hasty and formal. Yet it would seem that, far down in the hearts of the people, easy to be looked over and forgotten by the observer, there has lived a spirit of genuine good-will for the chiefs of our commonwealth, which only needs opportunity to start forth and declare itself.

The Prince of Wales and his consort visit the country under no exceptionally favourable conditions. It is many years since Ireland has been gratified by a state visit from a Royal personage. The Prince and Princess were little children when the Queen and her husband first went to see the country, when the Queen changed the name of the Cove of Cork into Queenstown, and created her eldest son Earl of Dublin. Since then the attachment of Irishmen to their rulers has had little opportunity to display itself, and one might expect it to be rusty for want of use. The Prince and Princess, moreover, arrive at a time of great political commotion. It cannot be concealed that the visit has somewhat the look of studied, and therefore of awkward, conciliation. Some people will be sure to say that Ireland owes this piece of English politeness to the Fenians, and would, perhaps, prefer that the Irish should not respond with too much effusion to advances which they would denounce as tardy. But the Dublin people have cast away any such punctilio. The more rare the Royal guests the more glad they are to see them; and if the Prince comes at a time of trouble, the more reason is there to believe that the trouble will pass away.

Hence, though there has been undoubtedly a bad spirit among a large class of the Irish people, though it has been necessary to inflict the severest penalties of the law on disturbers of the public peace, though even now there is armed watchfulness in many districts of Ireland, and reckless adventurers still contrive to spread local alarm, there is in Dublin, and there will be throughout Ireland generally, no shadow of disaffection cast on the brightness of the Royal visit. If they keep in this mood, the Irish will act with good sense as well as good feeling. We ought to regard the present crisis of which the Royal visit is one of the chief events as the beginning of a new era for Ireland. An apparently formidable conspiracy against the unity of the empire—a conspiracy numbering thousands of members across the Atlantic and active emissaries here—has been, if not the cause at least the occasion of the removal of the last grievance of which the Irish, as a nation, can complain. Henceforth, whatever political anomalies or imperfections may exist in Ireland are borne by it in common with Great Britain, and can in no way be used as a reproach against the latter country. But when people are thinking more of feasts and processions and of the looks of a young and Royal couple than of politics, we will only express the wish that it is uppermost in the mind of Dublin to-day, that this Royal visit will be but the prelude to more intimate relations between the Royal family and the sister island. In desiring this, we are not led away by any frivolous notions of the advantage of the Royal presence. Ireland may, no doubt, be well governed and have her fair share of prosperity, even though a Queen or Prince never touch her shores. But we know that the Irish have a national sentiment on the subject of their connection with the English State and Crown. We know they have a traditional irritability with respect to the means by which the existing authority was established; that they fancy they are looked down upon by Englishmen as the people of a conquered country. Now, there can be no better antidote to such a distempered fancy than the periodical visit of the most exalted personages of the realm to Ireland, in order that the people may feel their country to be in no way a dominion, possession, or dependency; but, socially as well as constitutionally, an integral part of the United Kingdom. When the Irish are thoroughly rid of the fancy that they are under England, it will be less difficult to make them contented as well as loyal subjects.

It must, however, be remarked, in justice to the British Court, that the traditions which made England the exclusive seat of the Monarchy and the residence of the reigning House did not spring from any assumed superiority on the part of this portion of the United Kingdom, but have arisen merely from the inactive habits of past generations. George III., in all his long life and reign, never visited Scotland or Ireland, and never, we believe, was even north of Worcester. George IV. did not set foot in Scotland or Ireland till he was almost sixty years of age. Our present Queen has extended the circuit of Royal life to the Scottish Highlands, and it may be hoped that the younger generation will carry it beyond St. George's Channel. That unhappy strait has, indeed, been the chief obstacle to the progress of Ireland, and has kept it from the Royal favour as from other benefits. But now that it is traversed by some of the finest and fastest boats in the world, there is nothing to prevent princes and peers from finding convenient residences in the "Green Isle." How much modern science has done for the union of the two islands may be judged from the contrast between the voyage of the Prince and Princess of Wales and the return of King George IV. in 1821. The King left the harbour of Dunleary, which then received the name of Kingstown, on Wednesday, Sept. 5; but, owing to contrary winds, the squadron was forced to put back again. "It sailed," says the *Annual Register*, "on the Saturday following, and arrived at Milford Haven on Sunday, the 9th, where it was detained by contrary winds until Monday night. The squadron sailed next day (Tuesday), with intent to beat up the Channel to Portsmouth, and had reached to within thirty miles of the Land's-end, when, from the boisterous state of the weather, it was obliged to put about and return to Milford Haven, where it arrived at four p.m. on Wednesday. At five next morning his Majesty landed, amid the cheers of thousands of spectators." Thus, after having been eight days on the passage between the two islands, the King was obliged to post to London from the remotest point of Wales. No wonder that great personages travelled little in those days. George IV. told the Dublin people that his heart had always been Irish, and that from the day it first beat he had loved Ireland. "Rank, station, honours," said the King, "are nothing; but to feel that I live in the hearts of my Irish subjects is to me the most exalted happiness." Yet with all this abundant sentiment he never went to see them again, and we may find some excuse for him when we remember that his return journey was as long as a voyage from New York in the present day. But no such obstacles now interpose, and we hope that Ireland will often have the opportunity of receiving a British Prince with the same cordial welcome as was exhibited on Wednesday.

THE PREFECTURE OF PARIS POLICE is in the habit of giving a gratuity to such cabdrivers and omnibus men as have during the year given proof of honesty, in the restoration of objects found in their vehicles. During 1867 the number of deposits made was 28,270. Rewards have been given to sixty-five persons; twenty-one being in money and forty-four "honourable mentions." One man received 200*l.*, a second 150*l.*, and a third 100*l.*

Literature.

The Disciple, and other Poems. By GEORGE MACDONALD, Author of "Within and Without," "A Hidden Life," &c. London: Strachan and Co. 1868.

When every deduction has been made from the high qualities of this volume, enough remains to justify those who adhere to the opinion that Mr. MacDonald is, before all else, a poet. His poems are, after all, his best productions, though they exhibit the same defects as his prose. One of these is primary—viz., a want of what housewives call "binding"—the pudding wants more eggs, or the paste wants alum. Corresponding with this, there is nearly always a want of tension in the writing. But these are negative peculiarities; worse than either of them is the tendency, which we almost invariably find in Mr. MacDonald's writings, to break the current of the story or the emotion by explanatory remarks—the artist looking back upon himself and criticising. One of the most beautiful poems in the present volume is entitled "The Sangreal," and it would be so perfect that criticism would be dumb if it were not for the unlucky verse on page 122, beginning, as Mr. MacDonald's explanatory digressions usually do begin, with the word "For":—

For he sought no more the *fiat*,
And he found it not;
Lofly longing laid to rest,
Good was all he got.

If the symbol here was not plain enough, it ought to have been made plainer; but this interjected ripping up of a part of the parable is simply hateful. Mr. MacDonald might almost be guided by a mechanical rule in the task of leaving out these annoying bits of criticism which he so often flings into the middle of his most beautiful writing—whenever he has begun a sentence with the word "For," if he would at once strike it out he would consult the pleasure of certain readers, to whom we are sure he would like to give the unaltered delight which is in his power. "The Legend of the Corrievechan" is, happily, free from this kind of blemish, and wants nothing but force and concentration—"binding," in fact. From that want the "Sonnium Mystici," exquisitely beautiful as it is, suffers more than the majority of the other poems. But they are nearly all too diffuse. "Blind Bartimeus" and "The Grace of Grace" are exceptions, and they are two of the finest things Mr. MacDonald ever wrote. Contrast with these "The Marriage Song," in which the "intention," as the French say, is perfect, but the effect injured by prolixity. In the poem entitled "What Makes Summer" are some very lovely lines:—

MAGIC SUMMER.

Then the moon comes up the hill
Wide awake, but dreaming still;
Soft and slow, as if in fear,
Lest her path should not be clear.
Like a lady she doth rise,
Making moons in all our eyes;
Till at length, weary with pleasure,
Every eye shuts up its treasure;
All the children lie like dead,
Sleeping in God's summer-bed;
And the now triumphant moon,
High as is the sun at noon,
Draws out dreams all sweet and wild,
From sleeping father, mother, child;
And the stars, and bats, and things,
With sparkles, feathers, hooks, and wings,
Peeping from their heavenly holes,
Or creeping out of cracks and holes,
Sparkle, peep, and watch, and play—
Have it all their funny way;
Night into dream they make,
Full of creatures wide awake;
What a strange delight is out,
When nothing human is about!

The most individual poem in the book is entitled "The Disciple," and it is one of the best. We should like to see it completed. In the meanwhile, we remark that, although the narration is continuous, the argument is broken off short at the words, "Behold me thus," on page 40. All through Mr. MacDonald's writings, and notably in this particular poem, there runs a thread of what seems intellectual confusion—we do not use the words in any inferior sense, we merely mean that things are twisted together that will not cohere. Let us try to explain. A man may justifiably say, "I see, with transcendent vision, a certain ideal of womanly purity." He may justifiably add, "I see, with transcendent vision, that this ideal is, or is to be, somewhere realised." But if he goes on to add, "I see, with transcendent vision, that Lucretia, the Roman lady, was this ideal embodied," he confuses our minds: because all his knowledge of Lucretia must be contingent. If he possessed what appeared to be duly authenticated records of every act and word of her life, his knowledge would still be only contingent. Nothing—nothing—could ever make it otherwise; and if he went on to employ about Lucretia the same terms of absolute vision as he employed about the ideal which he had, we should naturally inquire how he had managed to bridge the impassable gulf between what is contingent and what is absolute. If Mr. MacDonald has a new word to say upon this, we can assure him that there are some people who would eagerly listen to it. But in his prose writings the same difficulty meets us in another form. We find him, for example, developing, or assuming to develop, out of texts of Scripture, things which are pure MacDonald, which he sees with transcendent vision, which no authority in the universe could make more or less true; so that we feel at once that the link between the assumed authority and the truth spoken is mechanical only.

No extracts and no phrase of criticism could convey to the reader any idea of that peculiarly beautiful aroma of spirituality, floating always in the moonlight tenderness of his manner, which constitutes the true individuality of Mr. MacDonald as a writer. We might call it ozone, only that the chemists have lately been disturbing popular fancies about that. One peculiarity about it is that it is sexless: it is certainly not masculine, and yet you shrink from calling it feminine. Even the phrase moonlight tenderness is wrong. If we were to talk of the brightness and aroma, which one could conceive an angel bringing into a place, as some suggestion of the strange light and sweetness which pervade the writings of Mr. MacDonald, we should be called both fantastic and hyperbolic; and yet we can think of nothing that seems to come closer to the mark. Of its order this volume is unique; and it is full of wisdom, beauty, and exhilarating brightness.

On the Ventilation of Dwelling-houses, and the Utilisation of Waste Heat from Open Fireplaces.

By FREDERICK EDWARDS, jun., Author of "Our Domestic Fireplaces," &c. London: Hardwicke. It would be a little too much to expect the "girl of the period," unless she has reformed very rapidly, to look into Mr. Edwards's pages on ventilation, &c. But yet Mr. Muddle's subscribers may rest assured that their librarian has plenty of far heavier stuff on his shelves, although it may even go by the absurd name of light literature. The fact is, the human mind is naturally fond of experimenting, no matter in what; and it cannot be denied that such subjects as ventilation and utilisation of waste heat are as yet by no means out of that stage. How our ancestors managed to live ages ago, in houses, or in ships, without glass windows and with but indifferent fuel, "must give us pause." But it is remarkable of English characteristics that when schemes of ventilation were invented—say, for the Navy, more than a century since—the authorities put every obstacle in the way. It would be unjust to say that Mr. Corry would do the same in 1868; but yet it is a certainty that a Royal Commission would be found sitting on the subject for the next few years. And this in the face of what Mr. Edwards asserts, that the House of Commons has become fastidious, and does not hesitate to break poor Dr. Reid's heart, and drift on through Sir Goldsworthy Gurney to the present Dr. Percy. But the British public are not fastidious. On the contrary, they have a painful fancy for never taking the good the gods provide them. True, now and

then a City counting-house or a suburban hothouse may be blessed with a square of perforated glass; but when Mr. Cooke took out his patent for the invention of wire gauze, applicable and ornamental to every drawing-room window, the office at Charing-cross very soon had to shut up. We, who happen to have devoted some time to sanitary matters, are in no way astonished to find Mr. Edwards recommending all such appliances for domestic comfort and health. There is no doubt that a few pounds laid out on ventilation would soon reduce the doctor's bill 50 per cent (not that we wish to ruin the doctors, nor the lawyers!), and much cheerfulness would take the place of much peevishness. The utilisation of waste heat is an appalling subject. To keep to domestic matters, it is calculated that of the ninety millions of tons of coal which are now annually raised in the United Kingdom one third, or thirty million tons, are used in fireplaces for warming and other household purposes. The other day it was gravely stated that ninety per cent of the warmth that should be got from coal, when employed for domestic purposes, goes up the chimney in the form of smoke. This is more than we care to believe; but yet the waste must be considerable. Mr. Edwards devotes much of his space in prints and illustrations to the subject of fireplaces, with a view to economy of fuel; and those pages should be studied by such persons as Mr. William S. Burton, his customers, and all builders. Ventilation goes hand in hand with the subject, since that very disagreeable thing, over-ventilation, is one of the most expensive annoyances in which rabid enthusiasts can indulge. Mr. Edwards very wisely recommends, if double windows be impracticable, double glass in windows, say from half an inch to an inch apart. The effect is as cooling in summer as it is warming in winter. It is to be hoped that this sound and well-written volume will instil some common-sense into the hard heads of those people who will always be "pottering" about their houses and making everybody uncomfortable. The desiderata under discussion are neither difficult nor expensive to obtain; whilst their advantages to health and comfort are beyond all price.

Neighbours and Friends. A Novel. By the Hon. Mrs. HENRY WEYLAND CHETWYND, Author of "Three Hundred a Year." London: Tinsley Brothers.

This will be accepted as satisfactory literature when we say that it is almost impossible to find a fault. This does not mean that the book is a mass of beauties from beginning to end, but that, negatively, merits its are unusually great. Sometimes, indeed, we meet with a story the hundred faults of which are flung into the shade by the few matchless beauties; or, as Goldsmith says of the possible hundred faults in the "Vicar," a hundred things might be said to prove them beauties. But here there is absolutely nothing to raise objection, and very much throughout to call for commendation. Mrs. Chetwynd never soars into high flights, and the reader surely does not want any; and she is never on that low, dead level which readers find so distressing. A pleasant golden mean is happily hit. A good talkative style carries you on through a sufficiency of incident amongst characters of fair interest, here and there skilfully drawn. The scene is almost entirely in the Highlands, comprising a castle and park, a little fishing village, and some surrounding country. The scenery, and life, and manners are described by an evident eyewitness, and the effect is very truthful and pleasing; and whilst all the big people finally obtain much happiness fairly deserved, the villagers are put on the proper track for an improved state of things, of which they stand sorely in need—for Highland fishermen and their associates are very far removed from being angels. Possibly Mrs. Chetwynd has studied Mr. Kingsley. Mr. Hardinge, the owner of Castle Torrick, is a widower "twice removed," but yet his two daughters, Cecelia and Minna, half-sisters, seem to have been admirably brought up, and to have blossomed into charming creatures, despite the fact that papa is a dresmer over chemistry and microscopes. Their brother Harry, however, a young fellow fresh from Eton, is an abandoned scapegrace, who manages to place himself entirely under the influence of a neighbouring young gentleman-farmer named Crawford, whose impulses are so malicious that he will pause at no villany to accomplish certain ends. But there is a good genius or two—notably, Mr. Percival, a Cabinet Minister; and, after annoyances, troubles, and dangers of various kinds, Justice sets in and fairly holds her own. Now, all these troubles and dangers are of no extraordinary kind. They rouse the interest: they do not harass it; and all through the characters are developing and fixing themselves firmly on the mind, and justifying the claims supposed to be made at the very first line. The fortunes of the Highland girl, Katie Roy, a Scotch Juno, and her young lover, form a separate story, which, however, blends in well with the aristocratic portion; and, whilst we admire the low life as well as the high life, it would be improper to omit mention of the comic part, which also has good reference to the serious plot. There are two or three scandal-loving, mischief-making old ladies, who are drawn with infinite humour, and might honourably grace the pages of many a famous writer of fiction. We close "Neighbours and Friends" with a cheerfulness and respect which we frequently find difficult to accord to three volumes post octavo.

Half-hours with the Telescope. By RICHARD A. PROCTOR, B.A. F.R.A.S. London: Hardwicke.

This little handbook is designed, "at a moderate price, to be a useful and reliable guide to the amateur telescopicist." It is crammed with starry plates on wood and stone, and among the celestial phenomena described or figured by far the larger number may be profitably examined with small telescopes, and none are beyond the range of a good 3-inch achromatic. The work also treats of the construction of telescopes, the nature and use of star maps, and other subjects connected with the requirements of amateurs. The promise of the preface seems to be well carried out. The book is full of "useful and interesting information," and will form a valuable companion to the various admirable handbooks for which Mr. Hardwicke enjoys so good a reputation.

FLOWERING SUNDAY.—A very pretty custom prevails in the country districts of South Wales of assembling in the churchyards on Palm Sunday and spreading fresh flowers upon the graves of friends and relatives. After the late mild winter spring flowers are unusually plentiful, and on "Flowering Sunday," as Palm Sunday is called in this locality, all the churchyards were dressed in bright flowers and wreaths of evergreens. The custom is not by any means confined to the lower classes, and in many of the graveyards flowers of hothouse culture were mingled with the more modest field flowers.

A TERRIBLE PREDICAMENT.—A man named Sinclair, a collier employed in the Tredegar pits, not returning home as usual last Saturday, inquiries were made for him, and it was ascertained that he had not been seen since noon, and no one could speak as to his having left the pit. After ten o'clock at night, search in other directions being fruitless, it was determined to examine the pit, and the charter-master volunteered to go down. On proceeding to the "stall" where Sinclair usually worked, he found the unfortunate man buried up to his neck in a fall of rubbish and unable to move an inch. The fall suddenly came upon him as he was preparing to leave work at two o'clock, and from that hour till he was rescued he had remained in the position in which he was found. Strange to say, he was not hurt, and, upon being raised to the pit's mouth, he quietly walked home.

A PROPOSAL.—On Feb. 14 last a young gentleman residing in Leicester sent the following valentine to a young lady in London:

"Delicate Ears And Radiant Eyes
Scatter Their Wiles In Leicester:
Leicester Your Offer Under-Buys,
Each Maiden Is Not Esther."

In the course of a few days he received this answer:—

"Declare, Edwin! Can Love Impart
Never Entrancement Dearest,
Will Interest Thy Hand—Thy Heart—
And Never Kiss Sincere?"

It will be seen, on examination, that the initial letters of the first of these rather complicated verses form the words, "Dearest, will you be mine?" and those of the second, "Declined, with thanks." This is the most elaborate and the most veiled way of proposing and refusing I have ever met with.—*Table Talk*, in "Once a Week."

SCENES ON THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD, AMERICA.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY.

We have already published some particulars regarding this vast undertaking—an enterprise which, being emphatically a "big job," is exactly to the taste of our American cousins. It is not easy to obtain descriptions of the various points shown in our Engravings, because most of them have only recently emerged from the obscurity that hung over the immense region in which they lie, and a great extent of which is only now being opened to the knowledge of civilised men. The best thing we can do, therefore, will be to give the account furnished by Col. W. Heine, Attaché of the United States Legation at Paris, and to whom we are mainly indebted for our sketches, of a trip he recently took over a portion of the route. Colonel Heine says:—

"Our inauguration train arrived at the extremity of the works whence the line is to leave the shore of the River Platte. Colonisation is too active to be contented with following the works. Already a town called Cheyenne had been formed in advance of the railroad, near the entry to the passes of the Rocky Mountains. This formidable rampart extends over more than 200 miles, from Laramie Peak in the north to the peak in the south, and at right angles to the railroad route.

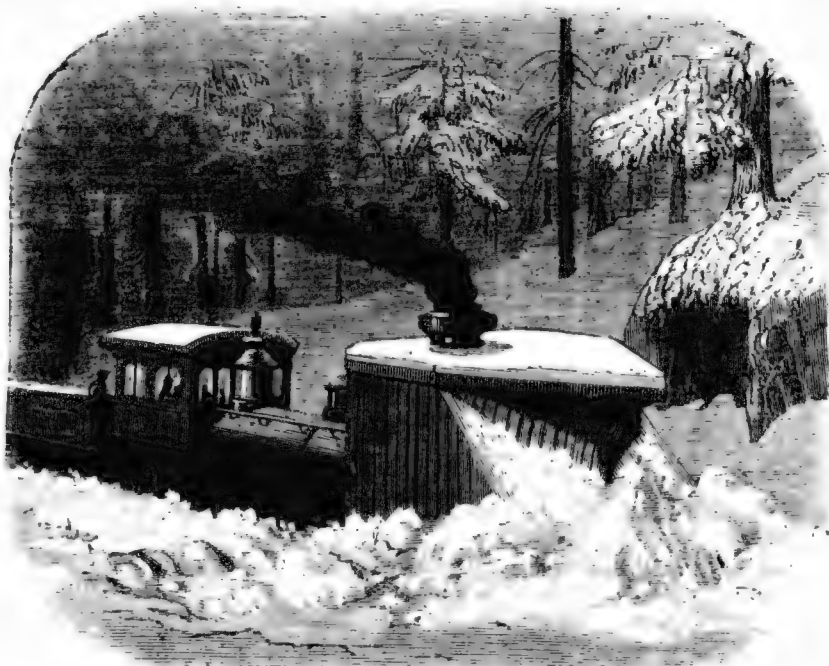
NORTH FORK OF THE YUBA RIVER, NEAR LINE VALLEY.

The iron road reaches its extreme height by Evans's Pass, ascending so gradually that the incline is scarcely perceptible. Attaining a height of 8400 ft. above the level of the sea, it is, undoubtedly, the

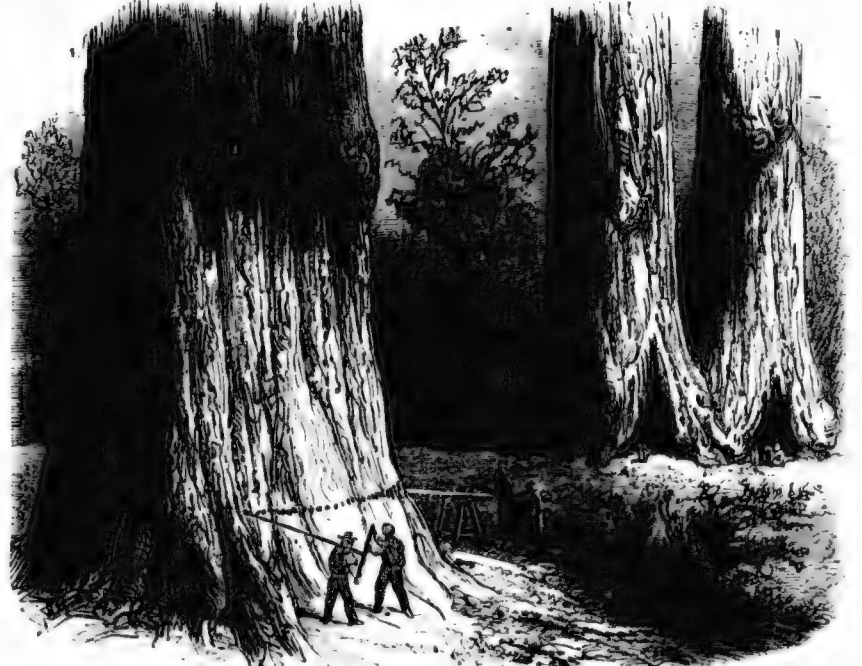
most elevated line in the world, being higher than even that of Mont Cenis itself.

"But to return for a moment to Cheyenne. In July, 1867, while I was engaged at the Universal Exhibition, the Indians from whom the town takes its name were hunting unmolested the buffalo and the elk in the prairies on which the youngest town in the universe has so rapidly arisen. When we arrived at the foot of the Rocky Mountains Cheyenne had already 6000 inhabitants, who impatiently awaited the arrival of that Messiah of work denominated the rail. During the period of our excursion the line had progressed, and when we set out for Europe traffic had commenced on it. From Cheyenne to Omaha, a distance greater than the entire length of France from Bayonne to Dunkerque, trains run regularly, without any delay or change of carriages. The inhabitants of Cheyenne may now receive free, by goods-train, or, if urgent, by express, the ready-made houses sent from Chicago, where are to be found warehouses of 'La Belle Jardinière' for householders. In this remarkable market are fabricated, not dress-

coats and blouses, but palaces and huts, tenements to suit all tastes and requirements. "At Cheyenne, the light engines which suffice to travel over



THE SNOW PLOUGH.



FELLING GREAT PINES IN CALIFORNIA.

the plains will be exchanged for heavier ones, to enable the trains to ascend the inclines of the passes. There, also, the company has decided to establish immense workshops, commencing with the employment of 1500 persons. Imitating that example, the Government has determined to locate at Cheyenne an arsenal and a general dépôt for federal troops stationed in Colorado, Idaho, and Montana: the number of State employes will not, it is estimated, exceed 1000. From their very commencement industry will occupy the first position, and the war service will become less and less necessary. Although the area of the district destined to be served by the Cheyenne arsenal is immense, a few battalions will suffice.

"Cheyenne is a centre of operations—a general station in this high strategy of the rail. Already a lateral road, in course of construction, running southwards in the direction of Denver, the juvenile and prosperous capital of Colorado, leaves the Grand Trunk line at a short distance from Cheyenne. A second artery, to run northwards from Cheyenne, will soon be commenced by the engineers. This line, which in itself is longer than any of the great French roads, is to penetrate the unexplored depths of Montana, which conceal so many treasures.

"In the vicinity of Cheyenne exists an immense coal-bed, very thick, and of excellent quality. The discoverers hastened to take possession of the mine, organise a company, and secure business openings. Already they have

made an advantageous treaty to supply the town of Cheyenne with gas for the next thirty years. "Sandston: also is found in abundance. It has a red tint,

which indicates the presence of a plentiful deposit of oxide of iron, an excellent mineral. The railroad company has determined to erect in the neighbourhood a furnace that will rival those of the largest English metalurgical establishments, and which will render the coal-pits of Cheyenne more valuable than gold-mines.

"The plain of Laramie is situated to the west of the first range of the Rocky Mountains, called the Black Hills. Probably this plain once formed the bottom of a large lake, extending to the other branch of the chain. But the waters, permeating the rocks during an incalculable succession of ages, have now left it dry. Atmospheric agencies continuing their influence upon the soil, formerly sterile or invaded by aquatic plants, have transformed it into a fertile prairie, which is watered by the River Laramie, a remarkable tributary of the northern branch of the River Platte. This fine stream passes by the Laramie Pass towards the great plains, and thence to the Atlantic.

"From this locality the curves in the line become much more frequent, without, however, causing any serious detriment to the working of it. All the ability of the explorers was called into requisition to lay down the route so as to avoid tunnelling. By the exercise of unexampled care and skill in the choice of the ground over which the road is to pass, tunnels have been entirely dispensed with as far as the defile which leads into the Mormon settlements,



ANDERSON VALLEY AND BASALTIC ROCKS.

SCENES ON THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD, AMERICA.

following the course of the River Weber, one of the great streams affluent to the Great Salt Lake. The entrance to the territory occupied by this singular people is full of majesty and grandeur. It might well be supposed that a 'promised land' was about to be penetrated. On the plains of Laramie may be seen occasionally caravans composed of proselytes which the Latter-Day Saints have brought from Europe, more particularly Sweden, Norway, and Wales.

"When the Mormons were expelled by the people of Illinois, after the assassination of their prophet, Joseph Smith, jun., they entered the valley of the Great Salt Lake, an arid and inhospitable land. They nearly died from starvation and want in that country which the panorama of the New Jerusalem depicts as so prosperous. This marvellous transformation of the soil, effected by a small band of outlaws, whose number has increased twentyfold in as many years, is the fruit of the labour of which the Mormons are energetic apostles. This view of the sect may tempt our readers to forget polygamy and the sophisms of the sermons of Brigham Young and the first rays of the Star of the Lake, the leader of the Latter-Day Saints.

"The streets of the Salt Lake City differ but little in appearance from those of other towns in the United States, though the regularity which has prevailed in the arrangement of buildings and thoroughfares has produced a greater uniformity in the construction of houses than is ordinarily the case. The theatre is an elegant construction, worthy even of the largest eastern towns. The boxes are spacious, for when the Church dignitaries go to the play or the opera, they like to surround themselves with a goodly number of their wives. A daughter of Brigham Young plays some of the

principal parts; but generally the actresses spring from the laity, and do not belong to the Church.

"The houses are not generally higher than those in the towns of the monogamist Gentiles. Usually the great Mormons are averse to keeping their whole household under one roof. The Saints find it more convenient to have several establishments, dispersed over the town, and to fly from one wife to another, according as their daily revelations shall prompt them or in routine order, giving each her turn. Only when overtaken by fatigue or illness do they return to the matrimonial head-quarters, where all the anxious 'sisters,' in emulative spirit, hasten to assemble. These isolated spouses nearly

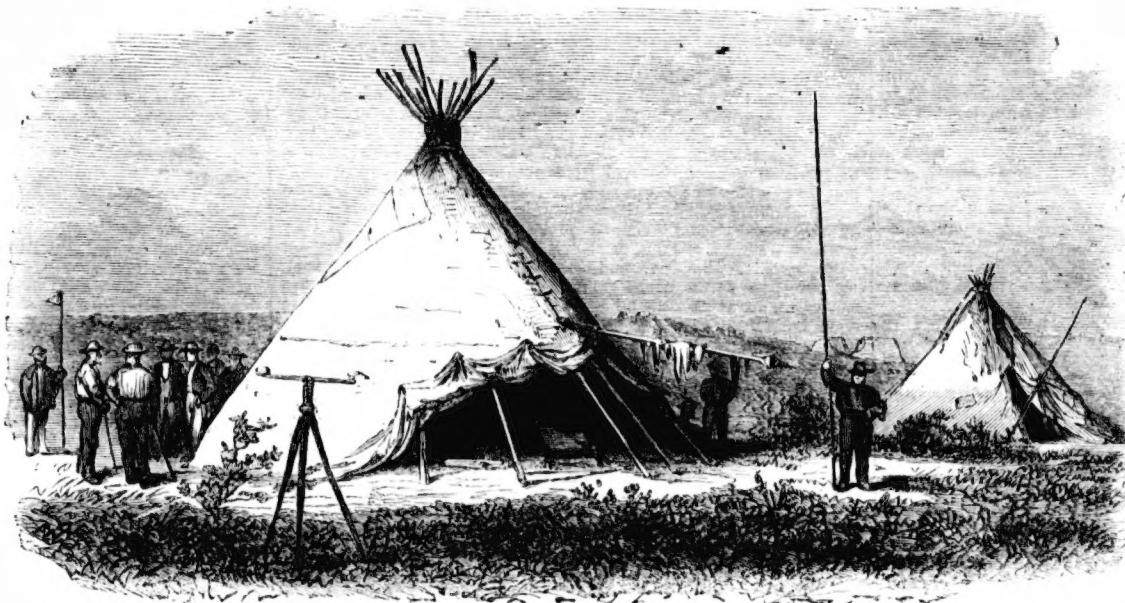
the merit of the Prophet's successor for an easy entrance, after death, into the paradise of Joseph Smith, jun. Fortunately for the budget of the Mormon State, they are not required to reside under the roof of their Saviour, if they remain scrupulously faithful to him. The number of Brigham Young's children is already so great that he has found it necessary to found a special school for them, to which others are not admitted. This house bears the name of the Cornucopia Farm, and is maintained, at the cost of the commune, by means of tithes, which the members of the sect pay voluntarily—under the vigilant eye of the exterminating angel.

"But, despite the tithes, the inmates of Brigham Young's resi-

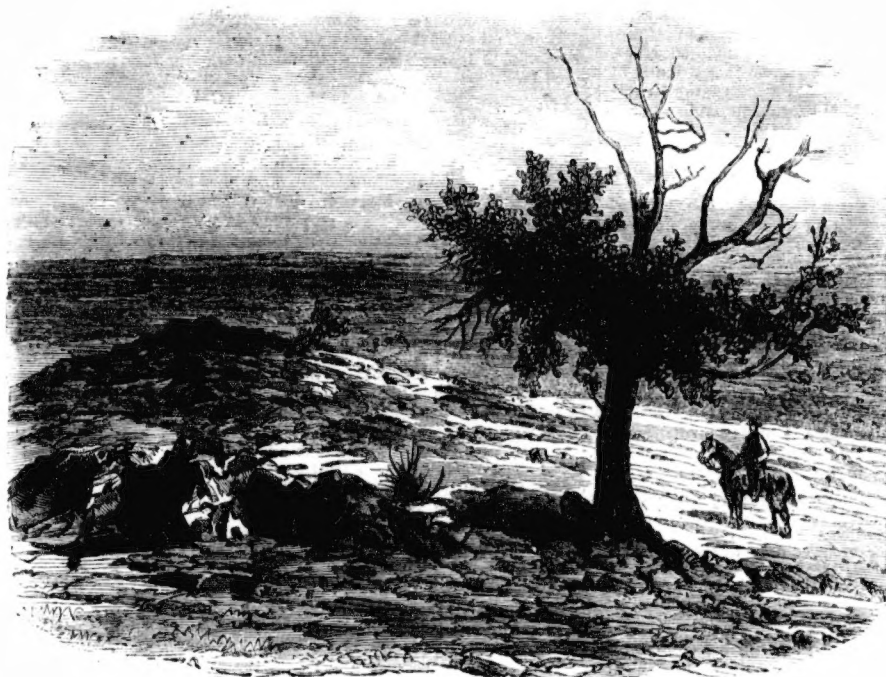
always work at some handicraft for the due maintenance of their households, and to accord to their lord and master a fitting welcome.

"The aspect of the residence of Mr. Fitzhugh Ludlow, the chief of the Legion of Danites, or exterminating angels, presents nothing repulsive or extraordinary, although its occupant is charged with the duty of disembarassing the saints, with a poniard or otherwise, of the sons of perdition who trouble the repose of the Church. Report attributes fifty murders to this estimable functionary, perpetrated by order of his ecclesiastical superiors; it is said, too, that he is not averse to using the knife for his own ends. And Mr. F. Ludlow is saluted with almost superstitious respect, cared for, fêted; and, in fine, treated as a distinguished personage.

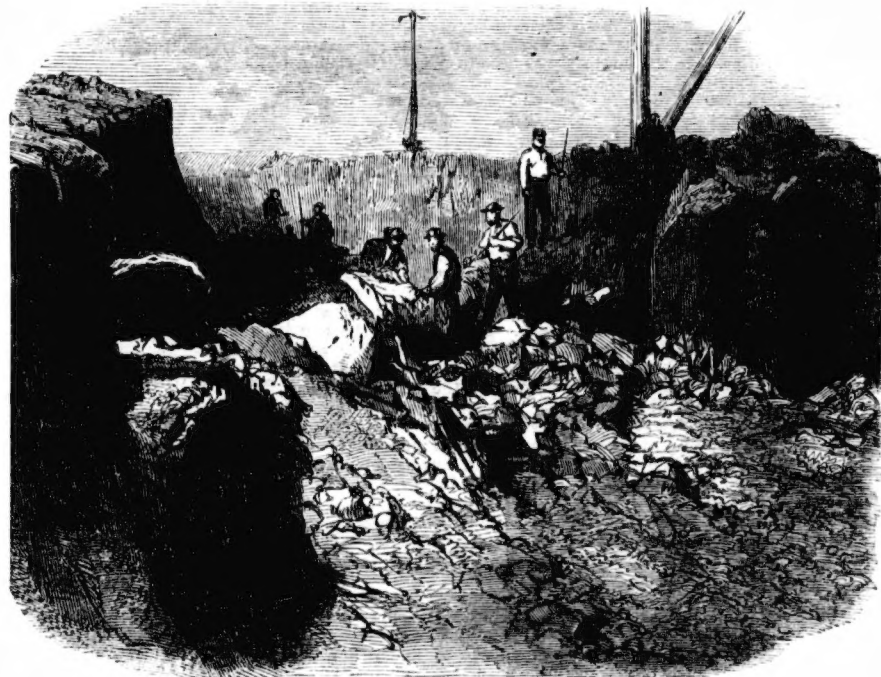
"The Eagle Gate leads to the sacerdotal palace, occupied by Brigham Young and his many wives. Besides these 'sisters,' the head of the Church has a multitude of honorary ones, which belong to him only by the religious law. These mystical spouses rely upon



THE ENGINEERS' TENT.



THE SUMMIT OF THE BLACK HILLS, NEAR WILLIAMS-SPRING.



A CUTTING IN THE BLACK HILLS.

dence do not live in idleness, for labour is an obligation imposed upon every good Mormon. When about to organise a commissariat-general to provide for his family, the Prophet received a revelation which indicated to him a more certain and economical proceeding. A shop has since been opened at his house, where the members of the sacerdotal family may purchase, at reduced prices, articles of clothing, finery, &c.; and it appears that much business is done.

"The construction of the grand temple, after an interruption caused by the war against the Gentiles, is being pursued with great activity since the instalment of the United States soldiers at Douglas Camp. The architect has taken a railway terminus as a model, and is executing it in such gigantic proportions that the effect of the edifice must prove captivating. In dimensions, at any rate, the great Mormon tabernacle will eclipse all the churches in the United States, or even in the world."

As it would evidently be impossible to roof in all those parts of the line which are exposed to the enormous snowfall or the accumulated drift from some of the gorges, it is deemed sufficient in many places, where the railroad is partially protected by the side of a mountain, or by its position with regard to the wintry winds, to make use of the celebrated snow-plough, an engine which is sufficiently remarkable to warrant us in making it the subject of an illustration. This plough, an implement of almost Titanic invention, is placed in front of the trains, and the locomotive by which it is moved almost entirely disappears beneath its huge flanks, nothing being seen but the end of the funnel, which looks like the trunk of some submerged animal coming to the surface in order to seek a supply of air. This huge machine, with its vast weight, is accompanied by an extra engine, so that the speed of the train is but little retarded unless the

bed of snow to be broken up is of unusual depth, in which case the ordinary carriages are detached, and the monster charges at the obstacle like a mighty ram to clear the way. It was in a huge drift such as those which the snow-plough is intended to break through that General Fremont, then Captain, almost perished with his expedition, after having crossed the Great Salt Lake of the Mormons in an indiarubber boat; but in his case he overcame the obstacle by driving the horses and mules before his troop and breaking a way through the mass.

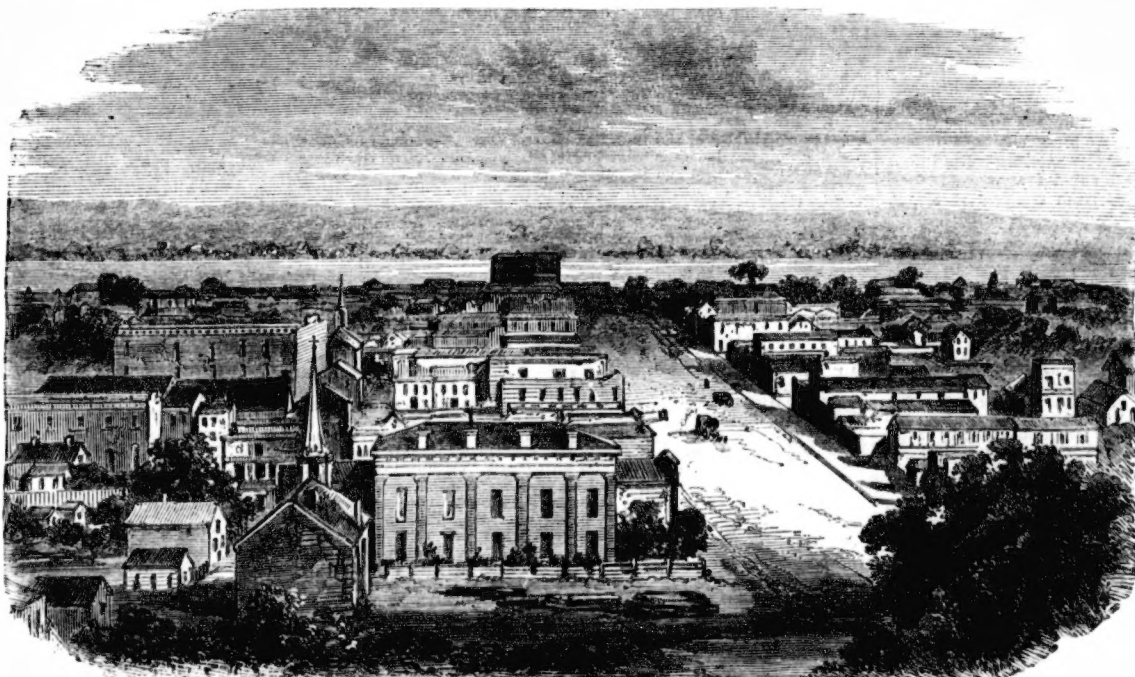
It was in the smiling valley of Anderson that Fremont's expedition first met with human beings after their desperate venture. A tribe

of Utahs were on their way to the Sacramento river on a salmon-fishing expedition. It is here that the great basaltic rocks arrest the traveller by their weird shapes and marvellous beauty, while the chain of lakes of fresh pure water are equally attractive to the thirsty voyager. The whole course of the Sacramento river is full of interest; and the Yuba, one of its numerous affluents, gave its name to a tribe of Indians who once inhabited the district, and who, though they have now entirely disappeared before advancing civilisation, have left their name to the geographer. Near the confluence of the Yuba river and the Sacramento is found Yuba city (a little, increasing town, which has no essential character

differing from the other towns of California) and the well-known grass valley. It was here that the celebrated Lola Montes lived, in the seclusion of a farm house, where she gave her attention entirely to agriculture and the chase. The Countess of Lansfeldt went everywhere on exploring expeditions on horseback, and stories are still related of her untiring hardihood and her skill in hunting the big bears of the Rocky Mountains.

California, however, is as remarkable for its vegetable curiosities as for its rich mineral products; and our illustration showing the progress of the woodcutters in the pine forests may serve to indicate the grandeur of those gigantic monarchs of the woods. It is in the valley of Yesermita, a tributary of the Sacramento, that these monstrous trees were discovered, the highest in the world, one of which, the "Wellingtonia," has already been exhibited at our Crystal Palace. It was a barbarous sacrilege to bring down the great father of the forest. An American speculator accomplished the deed, and the mode is shown in our Engraving.

Colonel Heine takes exception to some of the statements quoted by us from Sir Cusack P. Roney in our former article,



GENERAL VIEW OF OMAHA.

The Colonel says:—"In your issue of March 14, containing a number of sketches on the Union Pacific Railroad, you cite some passages from Sir Cusack P. Roney's 'Rambles on Railways.' Thus: 'The mail now goes from London to Canton in fifty-two days; in 1871 the journey will be six or seven days shorter. The route to Yeddo via San Francisco will be quicker than that via Suez by seven or eight days, even under the most favourable circumstances.' This, like several other statements in that quotation, is an error. From Canton to Yeddo the mail goes in five days; consequently, from London via Suez, 52 + 5 = 57 days. After Sir C. P. Roney's own calculations, time via New York and San Francisco would be:—From London to New York, 10 days; from New York to San Francisco, 6½, say 7 days; from San Francisco to Yeddo (the steamer Colorado and others of the same line have frequently made passages of less than nineteen days), 19 days: total 36 days, under ordinary circumstances, or twenty-one days less than via Suez."

THE OPERAS.

THE brilliant nights at the Royal Italian Opera are those on which Signor Mario appears, and the announcement that he was again to figure—for the first time these ten years—in his once favourite part of Arturo, in "I Puritani," attracted, last Saturday evening, an unusually large audience. The four great parts written for Grisi, Rubini, Tamburini, and Lablache, were undertaken by Mlle. Fioretti, Signor Mario, Signor Graziani, and Signor Bagaglio; and the special feature of interest in the representation was, as before mentioned, Signor Mario's performance of the part of Arturo. In praising Signor Mario's admirable singing certain reservations must now always be made. He is as great a master of expression as ever, but his voice does not always answer the demands he makes upon it. He is a perfect vocalist with an imperfect voice; an unrivalled executant performing upon an instrument which, in spite of the remarkable beauty of many of the notes, shows here and there, and especially in the upper region, unmistakable signs of wear and tear. The music of the last act tried Signor Mario sorely; yet, once allowing for the fact that it was here and there too high for him, his singing of the simple, beautiful melody of the finale was charming, and for purity and elevation of style quite unapproachable. In the solo and quartet of the first act, "A te o cara," Signor Mario, without exerting himself too much, and perhaps for that very reason, produced the best possible effect. Indeed, when we think of the thoroughly artistic style in which he went through the part generally, it seems almost a pity to mention the fact that his performance, nevertheless, was not without imperfections.

Mlle. Fioretti sang the music of Elvira as no other singer at this moment at the theatre could have sung it. "Un Ballo in Maschera"—played for the first time this season on Thursday week—if not absolutely the best opera that the composer of "Rigoletto" has produced, contains a fair proportion of his very best pieces and an unusually large number of first-rate parts. The quintet is as fine a specimen of Signor Verdi's concerted music as can be cited, with the single exception, perhaps, of the celebrated quartet in the opera just named, which has the advantage of a more dramatic basis. Renato's solo in the third act has been to Signor Graziani a second "Il balen," while it is better placed and possesses far more significance than the baritone's too-popular melody in the "Trovatore." The whole of Signor Mario's rôle is admirable; nor in his long list of characters is there one which suits his voice and style more perfectly than that of the unhappy Duke in "Un Ballo in Maschera," not even that of the far from unhappy Duke in "Rigoletto." Then Mlle. Frick, as Amelia, has abundant opportunities for displaying her ability both as an actress and as a singer; and the little part of Oscar has always been a favourite one with the few "light sopranos" capable of doing it justice. The latest representative of this part is Mlle. Vanzini, who in the performance of "Un Ballo in Maschera" achieved considerable success by her graceful and expressive rendering of the two charming airs sung by Oscar in the third and fourth acts. In the air of the ball scene, "Sapor Vorreste," Mlle. Vanzini's clear, bright voice was particularly effective. But she sang with great taste throughout the work, and the general impression produced by the debutante was strikingly favourable.

At Her Majesty's Opera the highly favourable impression created by Mlle. Clara Louisa Kellogg last winter has been more than confirmed by her recent efforts in the new home Mr. Mapleson has been lucky enough to find for his company at Drury Lane. Twice last week she appeared as the heroine of Donizetti's "Linda di Chamouni," a character which perhaps offers still greater opportunities than that of Violetta for the display of her very remarkable talent as an actress, to say nothing of her accomplishments as a singer. Mlle. Kellogg's first appearance among us was a sensation derived from an exhibition of legitimate art. It is the same now. The joyous cavatina, "O luce di quest'anima," is delivered with the same animation and fluency; the portrayal of deep emotion at the end of the first act, when Linda takes leave of her friends, her lover, and her home, is as instinct with genuine pathos as before; and the successive interviews with the prodigal Marquis and Antonio, in the second act, followed by the scene of temporary madness, induced by the threatened malediction of Antonio, are as dramatically powerful and as vocally effective as ever. After these great scenes it is scarcely requisite to add that the last scene of all, in which Linda is restored to reason and happiness, is everything that could be wished. The cavatina was encored and the last verse repeated, and after each act Mlle. Kellogg was unanimously applauded. The scene with Linda, already referred to, was, in the hands of Mr. Santley, a veritable masterpiece. Mlle. Trebelli-Bettini, too, is the best Pierotto since Albani, and in some respects her performance is not at all inferior to that of the most renowned contralto of the last quarter of a century. The parts of Carlo and the Prefect were extremely well played by Signor Bettini and Signor Poli, and Signor Zoboli tried his best to be comic as the Marquis. The orchestra and chorus, under Signor Ardi, were irreproachable.

Mr. John Parry is amusing his audiences at the Gallery of Illustration with a new song, the title of which, a "Public Dinner," is suggestive of speeches wittily paraphrased and of character amusingly portrayed, enhanced by that genial flow of humour which Mr. Parry has always at his command. The present entertainment, "Our Quiet Chateau," which Mr. and Mrs. German Reed and Mr. Parry sustain with much drollery, will run a few weeks longer, when, we hear, a novelty will be produced from the pen of Mr. F. C. Burnand.

THE EASTER HOLIDAYS.—The Easter holidays seem to have been enjoyed by Londoners, this year, with even more than the usual zest. On Good Friday immense numbers of persons went out of town, in every direction. The Crystal Palace, Greenwich Park, Blackheath, Hampstead, all the parks, Richmond—indeed, all the usual suburban resorts—had crowds of visitors. On Monday the something took place: the various places of amusement and recreation in the metropolis and its neighbourhood were crowded with holiday-makers. Indeed, so stirring an Easter has not been seen for some years. The fineness of the weather, however, was tempting; the railways, steam-boats, and omnibuses were thronged. The Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park; the Horticultural Society's grounds, at Kensington; the parks; the Crystal Palace, and all other places in which the denizens of this vast, overgrown city delight to air themselves were crowded. In the evening the theatres, music-halls, and other exhibitions reaped a harvest.

THE BOARD OF TRADE have intimated that it is intended to supplement the monthly trade accounts of the United Kingdom with corresponding accounts of the foreign countries in which such accounts are published. The first of these returns shows a great deficiency in the last wheat harvest in France and Belgium.

THE CRIME OF CHILD MURDER prevails to such a frightful extent in Liverpool that the attention of Government has been directed to it, with the view of stringent measures being taken for its suppression, and the Home Secretary has authorised the borough Coroner to offer rewards for the detection of the guilty parties.

A BOAT, containing 200 passengers, has been upset in the river Bias, below Chumba, near Jwallamookhee, in the Kangra district, India. All attempts to save the men from drowning proved unsuccessful. Not a single passenger was saved, and of the seven boatmen who struggled against the waves of the swollen stream only two were rescued.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE sale of vouchers securing tickets for the Great Handel Festival in June next has, during the past few weeks, very considerably exceeded the amount it was anticipated it would have reached thus early. It was feared that from the long-continued depression a considerable falling off would have been apparent in the early progress of the subscription, but it has not been so, and relatively the prospects of the forthcoming festival are considerably in advance of previous occasions. The sale of tickets to metropolitan librarians and music-sellers has been somewhat smaller than on former occasions; but this has been more than counterbalanced by increased orders from the country and from abroad, which still continue to pour in in a constant stream. It becomes evident that these great triennial musical celebrations are mainly dependent for their success on the connections formed by previous festivals, and thus they acquire a steady triennially increasing patronage of the highest advantage. As in 1857 and subsequent years, the clergy from various parts of the country are still the best supporters of the festivals, and as no class or profession exercises so much influence upon local feeling as the clergy, it will readily be seen how the fame of the Crystal Palace Handel Festivals reaches many remote corners of the country, which otherwise would not contribute to the numbers present on these occasions. This has been much aided by the steps taken at the last festival, when the day of the great rehearsal was altered from Saturday to Friday, and cheap excursions, including admission, were run from all parts to the palace. As it has always been the policy of the festival committee to make the great rehearsal day one of the most varied and attractive of the series, it is very largely attended from country districts. So many daily provincial papers are represented at the festival that the reports of the rehearsal day of the festival get circulated throughout every important town in Great Britain by the local papers laid on the breakfast-table the next morning. This induces vast numbers to rush to London during the three days of the festival, and thus it has invariably happened that the last day of each festival has been more fully attended than the opening day. This, of course, causes a great rush for tickets at the last moment. Demand must be limited by supply. Although the Crystal Palace can accommodate apparently an almost unlimited number, yet those who at the last moment desire to occupy central seats find themselves compelled to pay twice or thrice the sum through agents which would in the outset have secured them the most eligible places without advance. The committee are powerless to prevent this: all they can do is from time to time to publish in the papers what blocks are open to purchasers, a course which they are now pursuing.

At the last meeting at the clearing house of the superintendents of the various railways, it was decided to afford the greatest facilities for attending the festival. Three-days' excursions from long distances, and single-day excursions for distances not exceeding one hundred miles, will run for the great rehearsal day. For the three days of the festival excursion rates will be given. For the great rehearsal and "The Messiah," excursions will run from the northern and midland districts for a distance exceeding two hundred miles, returning the same evening. Such facilities are among the wonders of the age. When it is stated that the Crystal Palace season ticket-holders will also enjoy the right of entry, the most numerous attendances may be anticipated on each day.

The trials of the metropolitan amateur chorus are now concluded. Arrangements have also been made with the country contingents. These will be well rehearsed in the several localities.

The issue of tickets commences at Exeter Hall, and at the Crystal Palace, on Monday, April 20; and everything gives good promise of a most successful issue to this great undertaking.

AT THE OXFORD CITY SESSIONS, held on Tuesday, there was not a single prisoner for trial, and, in accordance with a very ancient custom, the Mayor (Mr. J. R. Carr) presented a pair of white gloves to the Recorder (Mr. W. H. Cooke). The Sheriff (Mr. F. Greenwood) also paid a similar compliment to the Mayor. It is nearly half a century since there has been a maiden session at Oxford.

THE AUSTRIAN ARCHDUKE ERNEST has just resigned the military command which he held at Graz. The cause of this act is said to lie in the intention of the young Prince to follow the example of his brother Henry, by marrying a lady not of noble birth. This alliance is said to be disapproved of by the Emperor, who, in his capacity of head of the Imperial family, has refused his consent.

THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF BELLE-ISLE, in the parish of Islington, is famous for horse-slaughtering. M. C. J. Hunt, the Inspector of houses for slaughtering horses, appointed under the local Act, reports that, during the past year, the animals slaughtered or brought dead to the slaughter-houses within his district were as follow:—Horses—alive, 5341; dead, 3649; cows, dead, 225; donkeys, dead, 26; alive, 7; buffalo, 1; and mule, 1; total, 9250.

THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC.—The programme at this place of instructive amusement has undergone a complete change, so that the patrons of the establishment may now visit it in the well-assured hope of finding entertainment not only attractive but novel. Professor Pepper has commenced a new series of lectures explanatory of some of the most interesting of Faraday's optical experiments. These discourses are lucidly arranged, and abound in useful information. They are also full of pleasant and pretty illustrations, which, always exemplifying some important theory, carry out the lecturer's favourite maxim—philosophy in sport made science in earnest. Mr. George Buckland introduces a new musical and spectral entertainment, entitled "The Marquis of Carabas; or, The Feats of Puss in Boots," a laughable performance, which requires pictorial attraction from diorama paintings and scenes painted by Mr. O'Connor, of the Haymarket Theatre. Of other exhibitions, too numerous to mention in detail, the most remarkable is Mr. J. J. Walker's "Shadow Blondin," which performs upon the high rope in a very whimsical and fantastic manner. The larger of the two theatres has been newly painted and tastefully decorated.

A TORY CANDIDATE FOR FINSBURY.—A Tory candidate announces his intention to contest Finsbury. We read his address in an Islington journal. He is a gentleman who signs himself "Edmund Kimber," and who, we are told, is young enough not to be in such a hurry to get into Parliament. His address is very funny. He describes himself as a "Constitutional Conservative," and comes forward to rescue Finsbury from being misrepresented by "the more noisy or energetic party, who 'have always come to the fore.' He says he comes from 'the wealthier and more educated portion of your community'—one would not have thought it!—but that 'by mixing with working men and young men lodgers' he has 'inherited in a great measure their sympathies and feelings.' Are all the working men and young men lodgers of Finsbury then dead? He is a staunch upholder of the Irish Church, and very angry with those who would conciliate Rome, or bring 'our religious institutions down to the dead level of Atheism and infidelity.' On this subject he puts a rather startling question. Inquiring that the revenues of the Irish Church are at least as much its own as the estates of the 'Russell family,' Mr. Kimber fiercely asks, 'Who dare lay hands upon that which is consecrated to God's service without devoting it to a better?' Oh, Mr. Kimber! A better than God's service! And you come forward as the religious candidate!—Star.

THE RIGHT OF WOMEN TO VOTE.—A meeting was held in the Free Trade Hall at Manchester, on Tuesday evening, in favour of women being allowed to vote in Parliamentary elections. Mr. Pochin, Mayor of Salford, presided. Letters of apology were read from the Hon. P. Wyndham, M.P.; Sir John Gray, M.P.; Mr. J. Stansfeld, M.P.; Colonel Sykes, M.P.; Mr. T. Hughes, M.P.; Mr. T. Hare, the Rev. C. Kingsley; Mr. J. S. Mill, M.P.; Lord and Lady Amberley, and many others. The first resolution, which was to have been proposed by Mr. John Bright's eldest daughter, was moved by Miss Becker, Miss Bright being unable to attend through illness. The resolution was in the following terms:—"That the exclusion of women from the exercise of the franchise in the election of members of Parliament being unjust in principle and inexpedient in practice, this meeting is of opinion that the right to vote should be granted to them on the same conditions as it is or may be to men." The Ven. Archdeacon Sandford seconded and Mr. T. B. Potter, M.P., and Dr. Pankhurst supported the resolution, which was adopted by the meeting. Mrs. Pochin, the wife of the chairman, moved the second resolution, which read as follows:—"That this meeting expresses its cordial approval of the objects of the National Association for Women's Suffrage, and of the course it has hitherto pursued, and pledges itself to support its future efforts by all practical and constitutional methods, especially by urging women possessing legal qualifications to claim to be put upon the Parliamentary register." Mr. Chisholm Anstey seconded the resolution, and in doing so he said that he should be clear as to the existing law before they went to Parliament for further legislation. He distrusted Parliament on this question, and would rather depend on the law than on any legislation. Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., supported the resolution; and the thanks of the meeting were given to Mr. Mill, M.P., and those who voted with him last Session on this question.

OBITUARY.

THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY.—We regret to announce the unexpected death of the Marquis of Salisbury, K.G., which took place shortly after six o'clock on Sunday evening, at Hatfield House, the ancient family seat in Hertfordshire. The Marquis of Salisbury, only left town last Saturday, for Hatfield, in apparent health. On his valet going into his room on Sunday morning, he found his master evidently labouring under very severe illness, and, in consequence, the Marchioness of Salisbury, who had gone to Knele, near Sevenoaks, to visit Earl and Countess Delawarr, was sent for. Her Ladyship arrived at Hatfield about a quarter of an hour before her husband expired. The late James Brownlow William Gascoyne-Cecil, Marquis and Earl of Salisbury, Viscount Cranborne, in the county of Dorset, and Baron Cecil of Essendine, in the county of Rutland, in the Peerage of Great Britain, was the only son of James, first Marquis of Salisbury, by his wife, Lady Mary Emily Hill, second daughter of Wills, first Marquis of Downshire. He was born April 17, 1791; consequently, had he lived a few days longer, he would have attained his seventy-seventh year. He succeeded to the family honours on the death of his father, June 13, 1823. The deceased Marquis was twice married—first, Feb. 2, 1821, to Frances Mary, only daughter and heir of Mr. Bamber Gascoyne, which lady died Oct. 15, 1839; and, secondly, he married, April 29, 1847, Lady Mary Catherine Sackville-West, second daughter of Earl Delawarr. By his first marriage he leaves surviving issue Lady Mildred, married to Mr. Alexander J. Beresford Hope, M.P.; Lady Blanche, widow of Mr. James Maitland Balfour, of Whittingham; Viscount Cranborne, M.P. for Stamford; and Lord Eustace Cecil, M.P. for South Essex. By his second marriage his Lordship leaves issue three sons—viz., Lord Sackville, Lord Arthur, and Lord Lionel Cecil; and Ladies Mary Arabella and Margaret Elizabeth Cecil. The Marquis of Salisbury was appointed Lord Lieutenant of the county of Middlesex on the resignation of the late Duke of Portland; was made a D.C.L. at Oxford in 1831; and was created a Knight of the Garter in 1842. He had been Colonel of the Herts Militia since 1851; and was Major of the South Herts Yeomanry Cavalry from 1847 to 1854. He was appointed a Deputy Lieutenant of Argyleshire in 1859; and, on the resignation of the late Lord Dacre, was unanimously elected chairman of the Herts Quarter Sessions. The late Marquis of Salisbury accepted office in the Earl of Derby's first Administration in 1852, as Lord Privy Seal, and again, in Lord Derby's Government, from February, 1858, to June, 1859, was Lord President of the Council. The deceased nobleman, it is almost unnecessary to say, was a staunch and consistent Conservative in politics, and a supporter of the agricultural interest. He supported the late Sir Robert Peel's Government up to the proposition to repeal the corn laws. Viscount Cranborne, M.P., by the lamented death of his father, succeeds to the ancestral honours and large landed property. The present Peer was born Feb. 3, 1830, and married, July 11, 1857, Georgina Caroline, eldest daughter of the late Sir E. H. Alderson, one of the Barons of the Exchequer. He was educated at Eton, and at Christ Church, Oxford, and obtained a fellowship at All Souls' in 1853. His Lordship has been member for Stamford since 1853.

SIR GEORGE WETHERALL.—We have to record the death of General Sir George Augustus Wetherall, G.C.B., K.H., Governor of Sandhurst College, which occurred on the 8th inst. The gallant officer, who had seen considerable service, was son of the late General Sir Frederick Wetherall, and was in his eightieth year, having been born in 1788. He was educated at Winchester, and subsequently completed his education in the senior department of the Royal Military College. He entered the Army in July, 1803, and was in action with a squadron of French frigates in the Mozambique Channel in June, 1810, having previously served in the Cape, and was present at the capture of the Isle of France, in July, 1810. He served in the conquest of Java, in 1811, as Aide-de-Camp to his father, General Sir Frederick Wetherall. The gallant General afterwards acted as military secretary to the Commander-in-Chief of Madras from 1822 to 1825; and was Deputy Judge Advocate-General in India in 1826. As Lieutenant-Colonel of the 1st Foot he served in India and afterwards in Canada, where his regiment was engaged in suppressing the insurrection of 1837-8, for which distinguished military service he was nominated a Companion of the Order of the Bath. From 1843 to 1850 he was Deputy Adjutant-General in Canada. In April, 1850, he was appointed Deputy Adjutant-General at head-quarters, and in 1854 was appointed Adjutant-General, which post he held up to 1860, when he was appointed to command the northern district. At the expiration of his services, in 1865, he was appointed Governor of the Royal College of Sandhurst. The gallant officer was created a Knight Commander of the Bath in 1856, and a Grand Cross of the Order in 1865. He was appointed Colonel of the 84th Foot in June, 1854. His commissions bore date as follow:—Lieutenant, July 1, 1803; Captain, May 13, 1805; Major, Aug. 12, 1819; Lieutenant-Colonel, Dec. 11, 1824; Colonel, June 28, 1838; Major-General, Nov. 11, 1851; Lieutenant-General, Sept. 8, 1857; and General Oct. 23, 1863.

COLONEL BULLER.—The death is announced of Colonel Coote Buller, third son of Sir Edward Mannigham Buller, Bart., of Dithorn, Hall, Staffordshire. The deceased was formerly in the Rifle Brigade, and served with distinction in the Crimean War, being present at the battles of the Alma and Inkerman, in which latter he was severely wounded by a rifle ball. On his being invalided home, his friends presented him with a valuable sword, in token of their appreciation of his gallantry. Soon after his return he was appointed Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General at Aldershot, the duties of which office he performed for some time. In 1860 Colonel Buller was gazetted as Lieutenant-Colonel to the 1st Battalion of Staffordshire Rifle Volunteers, and on retiring, in 1865, he was appointed honorary colonel to the battalion. He ever took a warm interest in the success of the volunteer movement. Colonel Buller will be sincerely regretted by his family and a large circle of friends, to whom his kindness of disposition and invariable cordiality had greatly endeared him.

ALDERMAN COPELAND.—Mr. Alderman Copeland died at his residence, Russell Farm, Watford, on Sunday night. The deceased gentleman stood first on the list of aldermen, having been elected to that office in the year 1829. He was Sheriff of London and Middlesex in 1828, and Lord Mayor in 1835. His death causes a vacancy in the ward of Bishopsgate.

MR. J. STEEL, M.P. FOR COCKERMOUTH.—Mr. John Steel, M.P., the Liberal representative of Cockermouth, died, on Friday week, at his residence, Derwent Bank, Cumberland. Mr. Steel was the son of an attorney at Cockermouth, and himself practised as a solicitor from 1809 to 1852, when he retired. He was returned for Cockermouth in 1854, on the death of Mr. Aglionby, and has since that time, in conjunction with Lord Naas, now Earl of Mayo, been returned without opposition.

A POLISH PATRIOT.—The death is announced of Colonel R. H. Bertold Wiercinski. Deceased was born, of a noble and ancient family, in the province of Volhynia. He served with distinction in the Revolution of 1830 and 1831. On the retreat of the Polish army into Galicia, he was taken prisoner by the Austrians and confined eighteen months in the dungeon of Spielberg. After that period, he passed his life in exile. His father, banished to Siberia, died there; and of two brothers, one was killed in battle against Russia; the other died in exile. Colonel Wiercinski was born on March 29, 1812; and expired at Boulogne, after a severe illness, on March 22 last. His remains were followed to the grave by the French officers and officials of the town.

THE SUTHERLAND RAILWAY, which joins Bonar Bridge station on the Ross-shire section of the Highland Railway to the village of Golspie, was opened for traffic on Monday. By this extension railway communication is carried eighty-four miles north of Inverness, so that only about sixty miles of rails require to be laid in order to complete the communication with Wick.

A VERY EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.

A DREADFUL discovery of the body of a murdered man has been made in an unfinished house near the Victoria-road, Hackney-wick. The house is one of many that, in the street in which the discovery was made, have been left in an incomplete state for some time, and are easily accessible from the fields at the back. A couple of weeks ago the owner resolved to have them finished, and sent one of his men with a load to the house in question. On entering the house the man was well-nigh overpowered by a stench that came from a cupboard beneath the stairs, which, on being opened, was found to contain the body of a man in a somewhat advanced state of decomposition, and on whose dress there were stains as if of blood. The clothes of the deceased were good, and, altogether, the remains were those of an apparently well-to-do person. In the cupboard, along with the body, were also found, nearly empty, a bottle, labelled "Laudanum—poison;" on the feet were slippers, marked "B. Heasman;" a boot was also near, which bore the name of "Harnett;" and a top-coat, which did not appear to have been the property of deceased, was near the body. This occurrence has led to an extraordinary conflict of testimony as to the identity of the deceased person. Dr. Ellis, surgeon to St. Luke's Lunatic Asylum, recognised the remains as those of a patient named Heasman, who made his escape from the asylum in February last, and who took with him some articles of clothing belonging to other inmates. On the other hand, a Mrs. Banks positively identified the body as that of her husband, who had left her some three years ago. This she did, among other things, by a peculiar mark upon one of the fingers of the left hand.

An inquest was held on the body on Tuesday, and the first witness called was the lady who persists in claiming the deceased as her husband, Mrs. Banks. In giving evidence she said—I reside at 25, York-row, Pearson-street, Kingsland-road. I am the widow of the deceased man. I knew him under the name of Ebenezer Clarke Banks. He was thirty-five years of age. He was a traveller to a spirit merchant. I was married to him in May, 1854. I last saw him alive on March 16, three years ago. He was always travelling part of his time; but at times he was some two or three months at home. On an average he was away six months out of the twelve. He assigned no reason when he left me. There was no quarrel. I have seen the body at the mortuary twice. I made a minute examination, and I have no doubt that he is my husband. There is a scar on the fore-finger of the right hand caused by a cut when he was very young, and the flesh had not since grown over it. I told the police sergeant of the existence of that injury before I saw the body. He was about nineteen years old when he married. I have six children; the youngest was only three months old when he left me. The person for whom he travelled was a Mr. Ramsden, and his place of business was in High Holborn. I made inquiries after he was missing, and I found that he had been employed there.

By the Coroner—His life was not insured, but he belonged to the Odd Fellows at Tunbridge Wells. I do not know what I should be given by them if his death were proved. I should get nothing else. There is a widow and orphan fund, and except from that fund I believe I could get nothing. He was a singular man, and never acquainted me with his affairs.

By a Juror—I have supported myself by waistcoat-making since I was deserted by my husband, and I have also got some parish aid. My sisters saw the body yesterday, and they said they would be here at the inquest, but they have not yet arrived.

Mr. Neal, a solicitor, who entered the room during the witness's examination, now stated that he appeared for the family of Mr. Heasman, and he asked leave to cross-examine Mrs. Banks.

The witness minutely described the person of her husband. She made every inquiry about him before three days had elapsed after he disappeared. She knew of a mark on the back of the head. She never previously examined any dead bodies. She came to see this because it answered the description. She did not believe she would obtain anything from the Odd Fellows or any other society of which he was a member, as the payments had not been kept up either by herself or by any member of her family. Her eldest child was thirteen years of age.

Mr. Edward Heasman, 67, Great Percy-street, Pentonville, clerk in the Court of Chancery, deposed—I have examined the body of the deceased. It is that of my brother. His name was Benjamin Heasman. His age was forty-four, and he was, like myself, a clerk in the Chancery Registrar's Office. He was an inmate of St. Luke's Asylum since September, 1866. I saw him there in the winter of 1867. His hallucination was that he had been poisoned and was a dead man. He suffered much from pains in the eyes, which seemed to him like balls of fire. He was of suicidal tendency; two bottles of laudanum were found with him.

Coroner—That hardly proves a suicidal tendency, for many persons take laudanum to ease pain.

Witness continued—Deceased used to have his razor tied up with tape and placed beneath his chair at the bedside. I do not know of his having taken laudanum to ease pain.

Coroner—Have you any doubt about the deceased being your brother?

Witness—None whatever.

Coroner—Do you recognise it by any special signs?

Witness—By the shape of the forehead, and of the top of the head, and by the jaw; I recognise it generally.

By the Juror—Some time since he fell from a roof and injured one of his fingers, but I do not know on which hand. I never noticed this injury, but I heard of it from his wife.

Mrs. Heasman was subsequently examined, and declared she had no doubt that the body was that of her late husband. She even identified the mark on the linen as her own hand-writing. Dr. Ellis, the medical officer of the asylum, was equally positive, and there was no doubt at all that the clothes belonged to the asylum. On the other hand, one of Mr. Banks's sisters, who was subsequently called, declined to swear to the body, though it was like that of her sister's husband.

The marks upon the body and clothes of the deceased, supposed to have been produced by violence, were stated by a medical witness to be rather the

result of putrefaction. The inquest was adjourned in order that an analysis of the stomach may be made; and it is believed that the cause of death will prove to be poisoning by laudanum.

POLICE.

THE WATERLOO-ROAD ROUGHS AGAIN.—At Southwark four lads, between sixteen and seventeen years of age, were charged with annoying and insulting young women while on their way from church in the Westminster Bridge-road.

It appeared, from the evidence of 177 L and other constables, that, owing to a number of lads annoying and insulting young women, mostly servants, in the Westminster Bridge-road, on Sunday evenings, on their way home from their respective places of worship, they were placed on special duty to watch, and, if possible, apprehend the offenders. On Good Friday evening several women were grossly insulted by a number of lads, two of whom were apprehended and punished. The greater number of the women, however, were averse to attending a police court, and had to hurry home to their masters' houses. On Sunday night several complaints reached the ears of the police, and on their proceeding towards the railway arch they saw a number of young roughs running after women and pushing them off the pavement. The constables pursued them, and succeeded in capturing the prisoners. A respectable married woman was examined, who said she was a little in advance of her husband, when a number of young men surrounded and insulted her. She identified two of the prisoners as part of the gang. Mr. Burcham asked if any of the other young women were in attendance. The constable replied in the negative. They were afraid to go to the station-house. Mr. Burcham fined two of the prisoners 5s. and 10s. each, and said that if the other women had come forward and given evidence against them he should have punished them with great severity, as such outrages must be put a stop to.

SETTING FIRE TO LETTER-BOXES.—At the Mansion House a respectable-looking and very good-looking young woman, who had refused both her name and address, was charged before the Lord Mayor with various malicious acts in throwing pieces of lighted paper into letter-boxes. About half-past one o'clock on Sunday morning City police constable 662 was going his rounds and found the prisoner sitting on a doorstep in Fish-street-hill. On asking why she was there at that hour, she replied she was tired. She also said, in answer to other questions, she had put some lighted paper into a private letter-box at 24, Old Fish-street-hill. He asked her why she had done that. She replied that some letters had been sent to her through the post and she had not received them, adding that if she did not receive her letters no one else should have theirs if she could prevent them. On being asked her name and address, she said the constable might find them out, and she persisted in refusing them, upon which he took her into custody. He afterwards went to her house, 24, Old Fish-street-hill, and found that, though there was a letter-slip in the door, there was no letter-box on the inner side, and that letters put through the slip dropped on to the floor. A piece of burnt paper was found on the floor, with a post letter which had evidently been dropped through the door after the paper had burnt out, as it lay upon the burnt paper. There were also some cinders in brown paper on the inner side of the door. There was reason to believe, from statements the prisoner had made, that she had been guilty of similar acts in Islington. Two lucifer matches, a farthing, and a new pair of stockings were found upon her. She now declined to ask the officer any questions, and behaved before the Bench in a reckless manner. The Lord Mayor, addressing her: Tell me where you live.—Prisoner: I won't do that.—The Lord Mayor: Why did you do this?—Prisoner, evading the question: I will set fire to every letter-box in London when I get out of prison. The policeman said she told him she would have set fire to some more if he had not detained her. The Lord Mayor: Where did you get that mantle you are wearing?—Prisoner (blushing): I did not steal it.—The Lord Mayor: I did not say you did. He eventually remanded the prisoner until Tuesday week, and directed a communication to be made to the Post Office authorities in the mean time.

AN INGENIOUS FRAUD.—At the Thames Police Court, Frederick Harris, an electroplater, was charged on remand with obtaining various sums of money by fraudulent pretences of Mr. John Dicker, pawnbroker, of Limehouse, adjoining the parish church. Mr. Albert Neate, solicitor, of the Licensed Pawnbrokers' Protection Society, again conducted the prosecution. The prisoner had been for two years in the frequent practice of pawning and redeeming pieces of gold and silver at Mr. Dicker's shop, and his conduct was so straightforward and honest that Mr. Bodman, the foreman, and others in the employ of the prosecutor, began to repose the greatest confidence in him, and at last did not test the precious metals he brought to the shop. In November last the prisoner offered in pawn what he represented to be, and what really appeared to be, sheet silver, on which he asked and obtained an advance of 5s. per ounce. Between that time and the 6th of the present month there were three other transactions of a similar nature. The metal was afterwards ascertained to be electroplated copper. The prisoner, after receiving the usual caution from the magistrate, said—I am guilty of obtaining money, but not fraudulently or with a fraudulent intent. For the last two years I have been engaged for the Nickel Silver Company, and for the last fifteen months have been employed as a silverplater for the above company. My house is apart from the works. Shortly after the company was in Chancery, and the payment of wages became very irregular. When I received no money I was in the habit of pawning pieces of silver with a pawnbroker to the amount of wages due to me. When I was paid my money I used to redeem them. When short of silver I have taken pieces of metal electroplated. So it went on until the latter end of February, when the payment of money by the Nickel Silver Company ceased altogether. Soon after that I pawned the first piece produced to obtain the exact amount of money owing to me. I afterwards pawned more of the same material to make up the amount owing to me by the Nickel Silver Company. This evidence was confirmed by a witness. Mr. Benson reminded the prisoner that he had pawned

electroplated copper representing it to be silver, and that whether he intended to redeem it or not made no difference in his crime, and committed him for trial.

A QUEER LOT.—Henry Walbrook, a young man, was charged, at Westminster, with assaulting John Poles, a waiter at Mr. Brown's, the Royal Standard, Pimlico.

The complainant, in a very abbreviated dialect informed the magistrate that the defendant came in with two others, and was served with a pot of beer; but, being found drunk and noisy, Mr. Brown took the beer away and gave him his money back. He was then told to go, and would not, and was put out, when the defendant struck the complainant.

Mr. Arnold—What did he do in the house? Witness—Gov'n'r said noisy—wanted to go up stairs—gov'n'r wouldn't let him—sawed him to go way, but wouldn't.

Mr. Arnold—I don't know that ever I heard a greater economy of syllables.

Joseph Tanner was called for the defendant to show that there was no absolute assault, but a sort of general scuffle.

Mr. Arnold thought he remembered his having been there as a witness before, and that he did not then describe himself as now—an omnibus conductor.

Witness—I'll bet you a pound to a shilling I did.

Mr. Arnold—Eh, what do you say?

Witness—I'll bet you a pound to a shilling I did.

Mr. Arnold—That is not a proper way to address me.

Another witness declared that something was said about laying a "quid" upon some passing event; and "quid" was explained to be a sovereign. It was further deposed that, when Mr. Brown took the beer away, he told defendant and his friends, that, if they came the next day, he would "lush" them to a pot, which was duly interpreted to mean "treat."

Mr. Arnold acquitted defendant of an intentional assault, but fined him 5s. for being drunk.

"DOING" THE FOREIGNER.—John Hamilton, who described himself as a betting man, but is described as a "card-sharper" by the police, who allege that, though constantly attending races, he is never known to bet, was charged, at Bow-street, by Ali Suave, a Turk, residing in London, with assaulting him in a railway-carriage on the South-Eastern line, and robbing him of a blank cheque, a £5 note, six napoleons, and other moneys and securities. The prisoner was defended by Mr. Abrams. As the prosecutor spoke English very imperfectly, he was examined through an interpreter. He stated that, on the 7th inst., he left London by the morning train to go to Paris. At the Charing-cross station he met the prisoner, and had some conversation with him (chiefly in French), principally as to which were the best hotels in Paris. The witness gave the prisoner his name and address. They then got into the train. There was no one else in the same carriage, but at the first stoppage three others got in. The four began to play at cards, and endeavoured to induce witness to play with them, but he refused, remembering some cautions he had received from his friends about card-sharps in railway-carriages. One of the inducements which the prisoner held out to him to join in the game was the turning down of one corner of a card and telling him he was sure to win if he chose that card. Another of the men turned it straight again; and from that time the prisoner, who was laying wagers of 500f. and 1000f., and exhibiting a good deal of money, or what appeared to be money, lost every time. After a while he began to bewail his losses, and seemed much excited and agitated. He accused the witness of having led him to bet on the wrong cards, and, seizing him by the throat, demanded that witness should pay his share of the losses. The other men did not interfere, and witness, believing that they would not assist him, did not appeal to them. The prisoner took six napoleons from his purse, a £5 Bank of England note from his pocket book, and some papers from a courier-bag which he carried slung to his shoulder. Among these was a cheque on his bankers, Messrs. Martin and Co., of Lombard-street, partly filled in, but not signed. The train stopped before arriving at Dover, and the prisoner got out with the other three men. The witness got out at the same place, but, being unacquainted with the English language and laws, he did not know what course to take, and did not give information to the guards or to the police. He went to the telegraph station to send a message to his banker in order to prevent the cheque from being paid, but was unable to make himself understood, or to write a message in English. Being anxious not to miss the packet, as he had paid his fare through to Paris, he went on. He told the captain of the packet that he had been robbed, and the captain said that was an everyday occurrence. Before arriving at Amiens, however, he met with a gentleman who spoke both French and English, and who assisted him to telegraph to his bankers. At Paris he received from them a telegraph to the effect that the cheque had been presented, filled in for £200, but that payment had been refused, as the signature did not resemble witness's ordinary handwriting. In cross-examination the witness said he had been about ten months in England, and was editor and proprietor of a Turkish newspaper. He denied that the prisoner accompanied him to the telegraph office, or that they went on together to Paris. He denied that the defendant paid for any refreshments of which they partook. Sergeant Shore stated that on Tuesday evening he went with the prosecutor to the Cannon-street station, and, seeing the prisoner there, took him in custody on this charge. The prisoner denied it and said that the prosecutor had lost £200 to him in betting on the cards, and promised to give him a cheque for the amount at Dover. On arriving there, they went to the telegraph office together. The prosecutor wrote the cheque and gave it to him. It was very ill-written. He sent it to Mr. Wood, a solicitor, of the New Kent-road, who presented it; but it was not paid. He also said that he and the prosecutor proceeded to Calais together, and that he could produce half a dozen witnesses to prove it. The witness knew him well as a card-sharper, but never as a betting man. At the station-house he gave the address, "Vine Cottage, Albert-road, Peckham." On him were found a gold watch and chain, a £5 Bank of England note, a 1000f. note, 23½ napoleons (in gold), two diamond rings, &c. Shore applied for a

remand, on the ground that the prisoner was suspected to have been concerned in several recent frauds upon railway travellers. He was one of a gang who continually travel up and down the lines by season tickets. He had been identified by one victim, a person now in court, and, like the present prosecutor, a Turk. The prisoner was remanded.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.—At the Central Criminal Court, last Saturday, four prisoners were tried for garrotteries. In one case two of the ruffians attacked an aged man, and treated him very roughly. They conducted themselves with unusual effrontery in court; but when sentence of penal servitude was pronounced, including the preliminary punishment of twenty strokes with a cat-o'-nine-tails, they veiled their fears in imprecations, and were dragged with difficulty from the bar, to which they clung as to a friend. In the second case the brutality of the robbers was even greater, the prosecutor being left insensible on the ground, and the punishment was ten years' penal servitude, with twenty-five strokes of the cat. Three of the prisoners were but nineteen years of age, and the fourth only eighteen; and yet they were already old and hardened offenders.

A PUBLIC PROSECUTOR.—It is gratifying to see that both judges and juries are at last becoming alive to the need of a public prosecutor. At the Central Criminal Court, the other day, the want of such a functionary was shown in a scandalous fashion. A prisoner, accused of having wilfully drowned his son, was arraigned on a charge of murder, and only at the last moment was the case for the prosecution placed in the hands of counsel. That counsel was eminent; but, in such circumstances, no ability is sufficient to ensure the satisfactory management of a difficult case. The jury, therefore, have urged the appointment of a public prosecutor, in a memorial which they have handed to the Recorder. Mr. Justice Keating has also called his attention to the subject; and the matter can hardly fail to engage the serious consideration of Parliament this Session. The present system is simply disgraceful. It often happens that some offender escapes punishment because no official is charged with the duty of prosecuting him, and because those whom he has injured are too poor, or too timid, to prosecute on their own behalf. Thus, when the woman Janman attempted to swear away the life of an innocent man, by pretending to identify him as the person who had murdered the bandsman M'Donnell, she escaped the punishment which was richly merited by her base act. Had there been a public prosecutor she would instantly have been arraigned on the charge of perjury, and a stern warning would have been administered to persons of her class. Again, had there been a public prosecutor, the evidence against the man Woolcott would have been all prepared for the eye of the jury who heard the case at the Central Criminal Court on Thursday. Some time ago two policemen accused a youth of breaking into a house near Regent's Park. Their evidence was false, but it might have ruined the lad. Fortunately, his master was convinced of his innocence, and took means not only to defend the prisoner, but to arraign his accusers for perjury. Such a course, however, is expensive; and the cost of prosecuting men who thus strike at the root of personal safety should not fall on a private individual. That cost should be borne by the public; the public should prosecute by means of a State official; and the public should hold that functionary responsible for the due performance of a grave duty.—Telegraph.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 10.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—G. WYMAN, Notting-hill, brewer.
BANKRUPT.—R. MACKAY, Goswell-road, baker.—J. LUCAS, Oxford-street, glass merchant.—S. LAWSON, Gansale.—E. STEER, Shepperton, hotel-keeper.—R. HAYWARD, jun., Croydon, baker.—S. STARLING, Dalston, wholesale warehouseman.—G. CONTE, Great Vine-street, dealer in foreign goods.—C. GOODMAN, Bow, builder.—W. D. MUNRO, Warwick-lane, meat salesman.—T. BICE, Clerkenwell, licensed victualler.—W. COOPER, Aston, attorney-at-law.—W. WARNE, Drury-lane, builder.—H. W. WATSON, Stepney-green, draper.—H. J. KERN, Somers Town, watchwright.—G. H. JAMES, Aldersgate-street, coffee-house keeper.—E. RUDD, Wandsworth-road, grocer.—J. CARTER, Hammersmith-road, baker.—G. W. BRADBEER, Lowestoft, ship-chandler.—H. BARFOOT, Notting-hill, alder.—S. GLEGG, Middlesbrough, beerhouse-keeper.—S. LEVERINGTON, Tooting St. Clement's, pig-dealer.—J. PECK, Edgware-road.—W. GUY, Leves.—F. L. LAURENCE, Pentonville-road, eating-house keeper.—J. WILSON, Islington, draper.—E. GILBERT, Walsall.—G. J. VINCENT and S. B. JONES, Birmingham, metal-rollers.—J. FARMER, Birmingham, nail manufacturer.—J. E. GALLICK, Kidderminster, farmer.—CO. TOWERS, North Colliery, farmer.—S. EYRE, Stratford, coal merchant.—W. FORSYTH, Exeter, boot and shoe dealer.—W. L. MITCHELL, Gorran, draper.—W. GILLOTT, Sheffield, coach-builder.—G. CARR, Brix, innkeeper.—P. LEICESTER, Liverpool, commission agent.—J. BATTARKEE, Malpas, licensed victualler.—J. W. MORRIS, Liverpool, manager to a licensed victualler.—T. SHOTTON, Newcastle-on-Tyne, ale brewer.—H. L. BLACKWOOD, North Shields, jeweller.—A. A. MACKAY, Cheltenham.—M. M. GALLAGHAN, Frome Salwood, drill sergeant.—C. CHADDOCK, Kingshorpe, beereller.—B. BULL, Oxford, coal merchant.—W. LEE, Bradford, grocer.—T. RICHARDS, Maidens, smith.—J. BUXTON, Aston-juxta-Birmingham, clerk.—H. J. SPINK, Aston-juxta-Birmingham, planmaker.—J. M. DAVIS, Wolverhampton, engineer.—T. L. ADDISON, Bilsdon, butcher.—W. WILLIAMS, Dowlais, labourer.—E. LANCE, Poole, coachbuilder.—F. S. H. CLARKE, Derby, schoolmistress.—H. THORP, Derby, clerk.—C. LAWSON, York, printer.—J. SERGEANT, Liverpool, commission agent.—T. SWIFT, Salford, commission agent.—W. BOYES, Ince Blundell, labourer.—W. FRACKELTON, Bottle, broker.—J. RIVELL, Brimington-common, beerhouse-keeper.—T. WALTER, Bristol, carpenter.—S. CLARK, Bristol, beerhouse-keeper.—J. SMITH, Kirkdale, grocer.—J. PARKINSON, Widnes, grocer.—W. HUGHES, Aberystwyth, grocer.—L. WILLIAMS, Aberystwyth, grocer.—J. S. COX, Weston-super-Mare, beer retailer.—J. E. PEPPER, Hanley, beereller.—G. BARRETT, Harnston, butcher.—W. CALMER, Linton, grocer.—W. LLOYD, Carnarvon, tea-dealer.—J. HUXTABLE, Linton, innkeeper.—W. FAULKNER, Huddersfield, publican.—A. R. GRAHAM, Brighton, professor of languages.—J. POTTER, Hove, greengrocer.—P. WELLS, Thurman, J. MILLINGTON, Woodlinton, publican.—J. PAYNE, Sydenham, labourer.—R. H. SOUTHEY, Bristol.

TUESDAY, APRIL 14.

BANKRUPT.—J. J. KEYS, Hammersmith, builder.—J. T. CHILL, Southwark, law writer.—W. A. E. BOULVIN, St. Leonards, professor of music.—W. RODWELL, Euston-road, beerhouse-keeper.—R. FARROW, Rattlestone, farmer.—F. RAMM, Norwich, hot presser.—G. J. PATTLOUR, South Hackney, commercial agent.—S. DOLMAN, South Hoxsey, bricklayer.—E. BULLITT, Chelsea, butcher.—G. GATES, Bartholomew-close, pork butcher.—O. W. HOFFMAN, Harborne, surgeon.—N. W. GARNER, Leicester, dealer in hay.—W. PRITCHARD, Christchurch, farmer.—W. PRICE, Biala and Ebbw Vale, draper.—W. SABERT, Bradford-on-Avon, saddler.—J. DAVIES, Nar-birth, corn merchant.—J. DUNSTAN, Shifnal, surgeon.—A. W. BLACKBURN, Leeds, attorney.—J. FETLEY, Bradford, wool-stapler.—E. FOZZARD, Holmfirth, dr.—J. W. HANCOCK, Steadford.—T. HUGHES, Penryn-mawr, mason.—E. PURSLOW, Salford, dressmaker.—E. E. W. SLATER, Newcastle-on-Tyne, dealer in German yeast.—M. FARRELL, Salford, boarding-house keeper.—J. HODGSON, Timperley.—J. CROSSLLEY, Barnsley, plumber.—G. W. MORRIS, Dewsbury, painter.—W. WILLIAMS, Leadenhall, draper.—J. MUGGERIDGE, Reading, hairdresser.—W. WOODEN, Luton, publican.—C. KING, Chiffen, beerhouse-keeper.—I. HEATON, Lane Ends, tailor.—W. H. PERKINS, Stoke Damerell, Derbyshire, baker.—J. FISHER, Bloxwich.—O. ALFORD, Southampton, grocer.—T. CASE, Stoke-on-Trent, slipmaker.—J. BELL, Llandaf, land surrey.—W. CARLING, Middlesbrough, stocktaker.—B. FULLAGER, Great Chert, farm bailiff.—J. COVENEY, Dover, ashdealer.—J. MORGAN, Aber-gavenny, butcher.—J. JACKSON, Rastley, labourer.—J. MOBS, Bourne-mouth, pork butcher.—E. JONES, Llyfleded, shoemaker.—S. PRISMALL, Thatcham, farmer.—J. KENNION, Fern-worth, grocer.—J. TRUSCOTT, Penbrooke, publican.—T. H. GARDNER, Great Yarmouth, twine spinner.—W. T. FEATHERSTONE, Reigate, carpenter.—W. SEYMOUR, Cavell in Cleveland, innkeeper.—J. SCARBATT, Stoke-on-Trent, butty collier.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, Piccadilly.
EVERY EVENING AT EIGHT.
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS AT THREE AND EIGHT.
ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
 The only veritable and legitimate
CHRISTY MINSTRELS.
 Now permanently increased to THIRTY-ONE PERFORMERS of
 KNOWN EMINENCE and ABILITY, rendering it the LARGEST
 and BEST ETHIOPIAN TROUPE in the world, and only now
 contained by the public press, or recognised by the Public.
 SIGNAL SUCCESS OF THE NEW PROGRAMME.
 All the new and beautiful songs having met with the most
 enthusiastic approbation of the densely-crowded and fashionable
 audiences that have nightly assembled in the Christy salon.
 Fauteuil, 5s.; Stalls, 3s.; Aisles, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.; Juveniles under
 Twelve, half price to Stalls and Aisles. Children in arms not
 admitted to the Evening Performance. Doors open at 2.30 for the
 Day Performance; at 7.30 for the Evening. Tickets and Places
 may be obtained at Mr. Mitchell's Royal Library, 33, Old Bond-
 street; Keith, Prosser, and Co., 15, Chancery Lane; and of Mr. Austin, at
 the Hall, from Nine till Six daily.
 The PUBLIC residing in the Province and Suburban District
 SHOULD TAKE NOTICE that the CHRISTY MINSTRELS
 NEVER PERFORM OUT OF LONDON UNDER ANY CIRCUM-
 STANCES WHATSOEVER.
 Manager, Mr. FREDERICK BURGESS.

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL
EXHIBITION OF PICTURES by French and Flemish
 Artists is NOW OPEN at the Gallery, 120, Pall-mall. Admission,
 1s.; Catalogue, 6d.

NATIONAL PORTRAIT EXHIBITION.
 Exhibition Road, South Kensington.—THIRD AND CON-
 CLUDING SERIES OF CELEBRATED PERSONS who have died
 since 1800, and a Supplementary Collection of others before that
 date, is NOW OPEN DAILY.
 Admission.—Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and
 Saturdays, One Shilling each Person; Tuesdays, Two shillings
 and Sixpence.
 Open from Ten a.m. till Seven p.m. Catalogues, 1s. and 1s. 6d.

PRACTICAL GEOLOGY.—KING'S
COLLEGE, LONDON.—Professor TENNANT, F.R.S., will
 give a COURSE OF LECTURES on GEOLOGY, having special
 reference to the application of the science to Engineering, Mining,
 Architecture, and Agriculture. The Lectures will commence on
 WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, at Nine a.m. They will be continued on
 each succeeding Friday and Wednesday, at the same hour. Fee,
 11 11s. 6d. R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal.

GOD BLESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.
 By BRINLEY RICHARDS, 3s. For Piano, Solo and
 Duet, each 1s.; each for half price with an extra stamp. Four-
 part Song, 2s.

FAIR AWAY. Miss M. LINDSAY'S New
 Song, Tender and melodious. Perhaps the most fasci-
 nating of all Miss M. Lindsay's songs.
 "An excellent and beautiful song."—News of the World.
 3s.; 1s. 6d. by post for 12 stamps.
 London: ROBERT COCKS and CO., 6, New Burlington-street, W.

THE ONLY CORRECT PARIS FASHIONS.
 designed by the Paris Artists themselves, appear in the
 LADIES' GAZETTE OF FASHION AND MONITEUR DE PARIS
 for MAY. Price 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d. Magnificent summer
 Novelties. Full-sized Cut-out Patterns of Marie Antoinette
 Mantle, &c.
 J. G. BERGER, 12, Newcastle-street, Strand, W.C.

SUBSCRIBERS
 TO THE
ILLUSTRATED TIMES
 requiring Back Numbers to Complete Sets may order through
 their Bookseller or Newsagent; but, if preferred, will be for-
 warded post-free, per return of post, by the Publisher (if in
 print), on receipt of 4 stamps for each Copy.
 T. FOX, Publisher, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, London.

GILT FRAMES for the Coloured Pictures.
 WATCHFULNESS and THE LITTLE WOMAN, as given
 with the "Illustrated London News." Handsome Gilt Frames,
 glass and back, 1s. 6d. each; Wide ditto, 2s. 6d.; maple and
 gilt, 3s.—GEO. REES, 57, Drury-lane.

PIANOFORTES.—MOORE and MOORE
 LIST on HIRE the following PIANOFORTES, for three
 years; after which, and without any further charge whatever,
 the pianoforte becomes the property of the hirer: Pianettes, 24
 guineas per quarter; Pianos, 3 guineas per quarter; Cottage
 Pianos, 45 10s. per quarter; Drawing-room Model Cottage, 23 17s.
 per quarter. These instruments are warranted, and of the best
 manufacture. Extensive Ware-rooms.
 104 and 105, BISHOPSGATE-STREET WITHIN, E.C.
 Jury award, International Exhibition, 1892; Honourable
 Mention for good and cheap Pianos to Moore and Moore.

HARMONIUMS.—MOORE and MOORE'S
 Ware-rooms, 104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

MOORE and MOORE extend their Three-
 years' System of Hire to Purchase to all parts of the United
 Kingdom, carriage-free.—104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street, E.C.

BENSON'S WATCHES.—Monograms of
 every conceivable Design, Crests, Armorial Bearings, &c., in
 Gold or enriched with Enamel and Gems, have been introduced
 as Decorations for J. W. Benson's Watches. By Appointment to
 the Prince of Wales.—Old Bond-street; Westbourne-grove; and
 Ludgate-hill. See Price-list.

BENSON'S CLOCKS.—New Designs from
 the Paris Exhibition have been introduced into all branches
 of the Clock Department at J. W. Benson's, Watch and Clock
 Maker to the Prince of Wales.—Old Bond-street; Westbourne-
 grove; and Ludgate-hill. See Price-list.

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.

EPPS'S COCOA.—The very agreeable
 character of this preparation has rendered it a general
 favourite. Loveliness and sustaining, with a refined and grate-
 ful flavour developed by the special mode of preparation applied
 to this Cocoa is used as their habitual beverage for breakfast
 by thousands who never before used cocoa. It is made simply by
 pouring boiling water or milk on the preparation as sold in 4-lb., 1-lb.,
 and 1-lb. packets. This cocoa was originally introduced by James
 Epps and Co., the homeopathic chemists first established in this
 country, with the view of providing for those under treatment a
 perfectly reliable and palatable preparation. The increased con-
 sumption, consequent on the adoption by the general public, has in
 no degree been allowed to interfere with that elaborateness to
 which it may be said to have owed its first success.

MARAVILLA COCOA.—Sole Proprietors,
 TAYLOR BROTHERS, London.
 The Cocoa (Cacao) of Maravilla is the true Theobroma of
 Linnaeus. The Maravilla estate is the most favoured portion of
 South America.

Taylor Brothers, having secured the exclusive supply of its un-
 rivalled produce, have, by the skillful application of their soluble
 principle and elaborate machinery, produced what is so undeniably
 the perfection of prepared Cocoa, that it has not only secured the
 preference of Homeopaths and Cocoa-drinkers generally, but many
 who had hitherto not found any preparation to suit them have,
 after one trial, adopted the Maravilla Cocoa as their constant be-
 verage for breakfast, lunch, &c. This Cocoa, while possessing
 all the essential properties, far surpasses all other Homeopathic
 Cocos in its fine grateful aroma, exquisitely delicious flavour,
 smoothness upon the palate, and perfect solubility. It is easily
 served up for table, for which see directions on each 4-lb. and 1-lb.
 packet.
CAUTION.—See that each packet is labelled "Taylor Brothers"
 Maravilla Cocoa.

D. R. DE JONGH'S
 (Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium)
LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL,
 invariably pure, palatable, and easily taken.
 Prescribed as the safest, speediest, and most effectual remedy for
 CONSUMPTION, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, AND
 DEBILITY OF ADULTS AND CHILDREN.
 Universally recognised by the highest Medical Authorities to be
 INCOMPARABLY SUPERIOR TO EVERY OTHER KIND.

Dr. EDWARD SMITH, F.R.S., Medical Officer to the Poor-Law
 Board, in his work "On Consumption," writes:—"We think it a
 great advantage that there is one kind of Cod-Liver Oil which is
 universally admitted to be genuine—the Light-Brown Oil supplied
 by Dr. De Jongh."
 Dr. LANKESSTER, F.R.S., Coroner for Central Middlesex, ob-
 serves:—"I deem the Cod-Liver Oil sold under Dr. De Jongh's
 guarantee to be preferable to any other kind as regards genuineness
 and medicinal efficacy."
 Dr. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL is sold only
 in capsule IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts,
 9s. 6d. labelled with his stamp and signature. WITHOUT WHICH
 NONE CAN POSSIBLY BE GENUINE, by respectable Chemists.
 SOLE CONSIGNEES,
 ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO., 77, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

INDIGESTION.
NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS.
 A Gentle Aperient and a Powerful Tonic.
 Sold every where, in bottles, 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 11s.

A NOVELTY FOR LADIES' DRESSES.
THE "ROMAN" CLOTH (Registered).
 This very desirable Fabric is produced in a
 variety of different Styles and Qualities.
 A numerous collection of Patterns, from 10s. 6d. to 18s. 6d.

THE "BEST" FRENCH PRINTED PIQUES AT THE
PRICE OF CAMBRICS.
 Now Selling, a small lot of about 500 Pieces, all in the
 utmost Elegance of Design and Richness of Colouring,
 at 15s. 6d. the Dress, usually sold at 22s. 6d.
 Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 105, Oxford-street, W.

CRYSTAL JAPANESE SILKS; ALSO THE
FAMOUS YOKOHAMA GRAY.
 Now ready, a larger variety than ever before attempted
 of this very brilliant article, in plain, striped, and rich Broché,
 25s. 6d. to 21s. 6d. the Full Dress.
 PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 105, Oxford-street, W.

WHITE MUSLINS and GRENADINES
 for Confirmations, Weddings, Fêtes, &c.
 Striped, Figured, and Plain, 7s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. Full Dress.
 Also, 500 elegantly-designed and richly-worked Robes,
 having the effect of Brussels Lace, 10s. 6d. to 14s. 6d. each.
 Any number of Dresses or Robes same pattern.

A GREAT VARIETY OF JACKETS and
MANTLES,
 suitable for Spring and Summer Wear,
 from 10s. 6d. each.
 Illustrations gratis.
 PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 105, Oxford-street.

SPRING NOTICE, 1898.
PETER ROBINSON invites the special
 attention of Ladies to his New Stock of Rich PLAIN and
 FANCY SILKS, selected from the Stocks of the most eminent
 English, French, Swiss, and German Manufacturers.
 Prices from 21s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. the Full Robe.
 Also, 3000 Pieces of Small-stripe and Chené Silks, designed for
 Young Ladies, of which any length will be cut.
 Patterns free.—Peter Robinson, 103 to 105, Oxford-street, W.

SPECIAL NOTICE (SILKS).
PETER ROBINSON having Purchased by
 Contract Two Manufacturers' Stocks of RICH MOIRE
 ANTIQUES (all new Colours and made expressly for this Season),
 will offer them, in Two Lots, at prices hitherto unknown for such
 rich qualities.
 Price, Lot 1 .. 9s. 11d. per yard; Measures 34 in. wide.
 " 2 .. 11s. 9d. per yard; Measures 34 in. wide.
 Patterns free.
 Peter Robinson, 103 to 105, Oxford-street, W.

FAMILY MOURNING.
 made up and trimmed in the most correct taste, may be ob-
 tained at the most reasonable prices at **PETER ROBINSON'S**.
 Goods are sent free of charge, for selection, to all parts of
 England (with draughtsman, if desired) upon receipt of letter, order,
 or telegram; and Patterns are sent, with Book of Illustrations, to
 all parts of the world.
 The Court and General Mourning Warehouse,
 355 to 357, Regent-street, London.
 The largest and most economical Mourning Warehouse in Europe.
PETER ROBINSON'S.

As a Guarantee for Wear the Maker's Name is woven in the
 Piece.
SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS,
 by Tappeler, Bonnet, and other celebrated Makers.
PETER ROBINSON would invite the special attention of
 purchasers to the superior makes and qualities of his
 BLACK SILKS,
 and the very reasonable prices at which they are sold. He now
 supplies good useful Black Silks from 4s. to 70s. the Full Dress,
 and superior and most enduring qualities from 34 to 10s.
 Patterns free.—Address Peter Robinson, 355, Regent-street.

BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTORS.
ABSOLUTE SALE,
 of the large and valuable STOCK
 OF THE LATE MR. HARVEY

(69, Ludgate-hill),
 which consists of
 Linen and Cotton Shirts, all widths;
 Double Damask Tablecloths, Napkins, and Slips;
 A quantity of Single Pairs of Sheets;
 Old Lengths of Towelling, and all Household Requisites;
 many useful Lengths of Black and Coloured Silks;
 Dress Materials, Costumes, Cambrics, Muslins, Figue,
 Sun-bades, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, and Fancy Goods.

WEST CENTRAL
MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
 for
 FAMILY and GENERAL MOURNING
 of every description.
 AT THE MOST REASONABLE PRICES.
 HOWITT and COMPANY,
 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, High Holborn.

GENUINE SALE of CARPET and
CURTAIN STOCK.—Lease disposed of.—The excellent
 Stock of Carpets and Curtain Materials is offered at an Abatement
 unprecedented. Curtains consist of Lyons and English Silks,
 plain and figured; Terry, Silk Rays, Wool Ditto, Lan pisades.
 Tournes, Cretonne, French and English Chintzes, with a rare
 variety of Portières, &c. The Sale will continue for One Month,
 and Samples forwarded.—212 and 213, Oxford-street, W.

TO FAMILIES FURNISHING.—Lease of
 Upholstery and Carpet Warehouse being sold, a genuine bond
 side SALE is going on of STERLING CABINET FURNITURE, at
 an abatement of 20 per cent. Intending buyers will do well to
 inspect the Stock.—G. DIAOK, 212 and 213, Oxford-street, W.

Z. SIMPSON and COMPANY
 will offer,
 this Day and during the Week,
 70,000 Yards FANCY DRESS GOODS,
 of every description, suitable for the present and coming season.
 Prices: 21s., 24s., 28s., 32s., 36s., 40s., 44s., 48s., 52s., 56s., 60s., 64s., 68s., 72s., 76s., 80s., 84s., 88s., 92s., 96s., 100s., 104s., 108s., 112s., 116s., 120s., 124s., 128s., 132s., 136s., 140s., 144s., 148s., 152s., 156s., 160s., 164s., 168s., 172s., 176s., 180s., 184s., 188s., 192s., 196s., 200s., 204s., 208s., 212s., 216s., 220s., 224s., 228s., 232s., 236s., 240s., 244s., 248s., 252s., 256s., 260s., 264s., 268s., 272s., 276s., 280s., 284s., 288s., 292s., 296s., 300s., 304s., 308s., 312s., 316s., 320s., 324s., 328s., 332s., 336s., 340s., 344s., 348s., 352s., 356s., 360s., 364s., 368s., 372s., 376s., 380s., 384s., 388s., 392s., 396s., 400s., 404s., 408s., 412s., 416s., 420s., 424s., 428s., 432s., 436s., 440s., 444s., 448s., 452s., 456s., 460s., 464s., 468s., 472s., 476s., 480s., 484s., 488s., 492s., 496s., 500s., 504s., 508s., 512s., 516s., 520s., 524s., 528s., 532s., 536s., 540s., 544s., 548s., 552s., 556s., 560s., 564s., 568s., 572s., 576s., 580s., 584s., 588s., 592s., 596s., 600s., 604s., 608s., 612s., 616s., 620s., 624s., 628s., 632s., 636s., 640s., 644s., 648s., 652s., 656s., 660s., 664s., 668s., 672s., 676s., 680s., 684s., 688s., 692s., 696s., 700s., 704s., 708s., 712s., 716s., 720s., 724s., 728s., 732s., 736s., 740s., 744s., 748s., 752s., 756s., 760s., 764s., 768s., 772s., 776s., 780s., 784s., 788s., 792s., 796s., 800s., 804s., 808s., 812s., 816s., 820s., 824s., 828s., 832s., 836s., 840s., 844s., 848s., 852s., 856s., 860s., 864s., 868s., 872s., 876s., 880s., 884s., 888s., 892s., 896s., 900s., 904s., 908s., 912s., 916s., 920s., 924s., 928s., 932s., 936s., 940s., 944s., 948s., 952s., 956s., 960s., 964s., 968s., 972s., 976s., 980s., 984s., 988s., 992s., 996s., 1000s., 1004s., 1008s., 1012s., 1016s., 1020s., 1024s., 1028s., 1032s., 1036s., 1040s., 1044s., 1048s., 1052s., 1056s., 1060s., 1064s., 1068s., 1072s., 1076s., 1080s., 1084s., 1088s., 1092s., 1096s., 1100s., 1104s., 1108s., 1112s., 1116s., 1120s., 1124s., 1128s., 1132s., 1136s., 1140s., 1144s., 1148s., 1152s., 1156s., 1160s., 1164s., 1168s., 1172s., 1176s., 1180s., 1184s., 1188s., 1192s., 1196s., 1200s., 1204s., 1208s., 1212s., 1216s., 1220s., 1224s., 1228s., 1232s., 1236s., 1240s., 1244s., 1248s., 1252s., 1256s., 1260s., 1264s., 1268s., 1272s., 1276s., 1280s., 1284s., 1288s., 1292s., 1296s., 1300s., 1304s., 1308s., 1312s., 1316s., 1320s., 1324s., 1328s., 1332s., 1336s., 1340s., 1344s., 1348s., 1352s., 1356s., 1360s., 1364s., 1368s., 1372s., 1376s., 1380s., 1384s., 1388s., 1392s., 1396s., 1400s., 1404s., 1408s., 1412s., 1416s., 1420s., 1424s., 1428s., 1432s., 1436s., 1440s., 1444s., 1448s., 1452s., 1456s., 1460s., 1464s., 1468s., 1472s., 1476s., 1480s., 1484s., 1488s., 1492s., 1496s., 1500s., 1504s., 1508s., 1512s., 1516s., 1520s., 1524s., 1528s., 1532s., 1536s., 1540s., 1544s., 1548s., 1552s., 1556s., 1560s., 1564s., 1568s., 1572s., 1576s., 1580s., 1584s., 1588s., 1592s., 1596s., 1600s., 1604s., 1608s., 1612s., 1616s., 1620s., 1624s., 1628s., 1632s., 1636s., 1640s., 1644s., 1648s., 1652s., 1656s., 1660s., 1664s., 1668s., 1672s., 1676s., 1680s., 1684s., 1688s., 1692s., 1696s., 1700s., 1704s., 1708s., 1712s., 1716s., 1720s., 1724s., 1728s., 1732s., 1736s., 1740s., 1744s., 1748s., 1752s., 1756s., 1760s., 1764s., 1768s., 1772s., 1776s., 1780s., 1784s., 1788s., 1792s., 1796s., 1800s., 1804s., 1808s., 1812s., 1816s., 1820s., 1824s., 1828s., 1832s., 1836s., 1840s., 1844s., 1848s., 1852s., 1856s., 1860s., 1864s., 1868s., 1872s., 1876s., 1880s., 1884s., 1888s., 1892s., 1896s., 1900s., 1904s., 1908s., 1912s., 1916s., 1920s., 1924s., 1928s., 1932s., 1936s., 1940s., 1944s., 1948s., 1952s., 1956s., 1960s., 1964s., 1968s., 1972s., 1976s., 1980s., 1984s., 1988s., 1992s., 1996s., 2000s., 2004s., 2008s., 2012s., 2016s., 2020s., 2024s., 2028s., 2032s., 2036s., 2040s., 2044s., 2048s., 2052s., 2056s., 2060s., 2064s., 2068s., 2072s., 2076s., 2080s., 2084s., 2088s., 2092s., 2096s., 2100s., 2104s., 2108s., 2112s., 2116s., 2120s., 2124s., 2128s., 2132s., 2136s., 2140s., 2144s., 2148s., 2152s., 2156s., 2160s., 2164s., 2168s., 2172s., 2176s., 2180s., 2184s., 2188s., 2192s., 2196s., 2200s., 2204s., 2208s., 2212s., 2216s., 2220s., 2224s., 2228s., 2232s., 2236s., 2240s., 2244s., 2248s., 2252s., 2256s., 2260s., 2264s., 2268s., 2272s., 2276s., 2280s., 2284s., 2288s., 2292s., 2296s., 2300s., 2304s., 2308s., 2312s., 2316s., 2320s., 2324s., 2328s., 2332s., 2336s., 2340s., 2344s., 2348s., 2352s., 2356s., 2360s., 2364s., 2368s., 2372s., 2376s., 2380s., 2384s., 2388s., 2392s., 2396s., 2400s., 2404s., 2408s., 2412s., 2416s., 2420s., 2424s., 2428s., 2432s., 2436s., 2440s., 2444s., 2448s., 2452s., 2456s., 2460s., 2464s., 2468s., 2472s., 2476s., 2480s., 2484s., 2488s., 2492s., 2496s., 2500s., 2504s., 2508s., 2512s., 2516s., 2520s., 2524s., 2528s., 2532s., 2536s., 2540s., 2544s., 2548s., 2552s., 2556s., 2560s., 2564s., 2568s., 2572s., 2576s., 2580s., 2584s., 2588s., 2592s., 2596s., 2600s., 2604s., 2608s., 2612s., 2616s., 2620s., 2624s., 2628s., 2632s., 2636s., 2640s., 2644s., 2648s., 2652s., 2656s., 2660s., 2664s., 2668s., 2672s., 2676s., 2680s., 2684s., 2688s., 2692s., 2696s., 2700s., 2704s., 2708s., 2712s., 2716s., 2720s., 2724s., 2728s., 2732s., 2736s., 2740s., 2744s., 2748s., 2752s., 2756s., 2760s., 2764s., 2768s., 2772s., 2776s., 2780s., 2784s., 2788s., 2792s., 2796s., 2800s., 2804s., 2808s., 2812s., 2816s., 2820s., 2824s., 2828s., 2832s., 2836s., 2840s., 2844s., 2848s., 2852s., 2856s., 2860s., 2864s., 2868s., 2872s., 2876s., 2880s., 2884s., 2888s., 2892s., 2896s., 2900s., 2904s., 2908s., 2912s., 2916s., 2920s., 2924s., 2928s., 2932s., 2936s., 2940s., 2944s., 2948s., 2952s., 2956s., 2960s., 2964s., 2968s., 2972s., 2976s., 2980s., 2984s., 2988s., 2992s., 2996s., 3000s., 3004s., 3008s., 3012s., 3016s., 3020s., 3024s., 3028s., 3032s., 3036s., 3040s., 3044s., 3048s., 3052s., 3056s., 3060s., 3064s., 3068s., 3072s., 3076s., 3080s., 3084s., 3088s., 3092s., 3096s., 3100s., 3104s., 3108s., 3112s., 3116s., 3120s., 3124s., 3128s., 3132s., 3136s., 3140s., 3144s., 3148s., 3152s., 3156s., 3160s., 3164s., 3168s., 3172s., 3176s., 3180s., 3184s., 3188s., 3192s., 3196s., 3200s., 3204s., 3208s., 3212s., 3216s., 3220s., 3224s., 3228s., 3232s., 3236s., 3240s., 3244s., 3248s., 3252s., 3256s., 3260s., 3264s., 3268s., 3272s., 3276s., 3280s., 3284s., 3288s., 3292s., 3296s., 3300s., 3304s., 3308s., 3312s., 3316s., 3320s., 3324s., 3328s., 3332s., 3336s., 3340s., 3344s., 3348s., 3352s., 3356s., 3360s., 3364s., 3368s., 3372s., 3376s., 3380s., 3384s., 3388s., 3392s., 3396s., 3400s., 3404s., 3408s., 3412s., 3416s., 3420s., 3424s., 3428s., 3432s., 3436s., 3440s., 3444s., 3448s., 3452s., 3456s., 3460s., 3464s., 3468s., 3472s., 3476s., 3480s., 3484s., 3488s., 3492s., 3496s., 3500s., 3504s., 3508s., 3512s., 3516s., 3520s., 3524s., 3528s., 3532s., 3536s., 3540s., 3544s., 3548s., 3552s., 3556s., 3560s., 3564s., 3568s., 3572s., 3576s., 3580s., 3584s., 3588s., 3592s., 3596s., 3600s., 3604s., 3608s., 3612s., 3616s., 3620s., 3624s., 3628s., 3632s., 3636s., 3640s., 3644s., 3648s., 3652s., 3656s., 3660s., 3664s., 3668s., 3672s., 3676s., 3680s., 3684